

RECORD

Journal of Elder Derrill
S. Bills in the Samoan
Mission Beginning

October 8, 1937

That being
the day I was
set apart as a
L. D. S. Missionary
by Apostle

Melvin J. Ballard

BOOK

#

I

(Miss Talele)

MISSIONARIES LEAVING FOR THE FIELD FROM THE SALT LAKE MISSIONARY HOME
ARRIVED SEPTEMBER 27—DEPARTED OCTOBER 14, 1937



Top row, left to right: Wilson W. Sorensen, T. Emerson Baggaley, Reid Richardson, Aldon Anderson, George A. Collins, Thomas E. Stolworthy, Karl H. Hilbig, Arlo F. Johnson, Thorley Johnson, Lloyd L. Karren.

Second row: John Van Limburg, Eldon Ricks, Melvyn A. Weenig, Don Orton, Don Jensen, Earl W. Smart, La Mar J. Wright, Ralph D. Kent, Garth S. Lunt, Sidney Priday, Calvin W. Ware.

Third row: Grant W. Baker, John Dean, Keith E. Smith, Robert K. Cutler, Carson R. Healy, Russell Hochstrasser, Ivan L. Cluff, Albert L. Lewis, Gilbert A. McDougal, Ralph H. Jones.

Fourth row: Verl Kartchner, J. Donald Earl, William G. Penrod, Karl Freeman, Lewis W. Smith, Elias W. Smith, J. B. Robinson, J. Ransom Hatch, Hyrum J. Amundsen, Jr., Duane S. Perkins, Arthur B. Nielsen.

Fifth row: Gene H. Goosland, Wayne Bell, E. Enwood Thompson, Claude J. Burtenshaw, Roselin Stringham, Anna Allphin, Clarence F. Tanner, Darrell S. Robins, Jason V. Nordgren, Paul F. Lindberg.

Sixth row: Byron A. Howard, Fredrick Q. Lisonbee, Eldon W. Cooley, Emmett L. Brown, LaVern Whetten, Winnifred McLaughlin, Annie Jarvis, Allan C. Woolley, Irwin Foster, Roy W. Spear, Herman Richards.

Seventh row: LeRoy Clark, Richard G. Grismare, Hubert C. Lambert, Helen Moffett, Jennie Fonnesbeck, LeRoy Clark, Edna Smith, L. Flake Rogers, Eugene S. Hintze, Thomas Dyches.

Eighth row: Aaron Jones, Dwight W. Smith, Lynn Buttle, Leona Cleverly, Emma Kendell, Dorothy Bowman, Alice Hanna, Dean Smith, Warren Stewart, Ralph Kendell.

Ninth row: Howard R. Haggan, Preston D. Evans, Bessie Greenhalgh, Marguerite Christensen, Maurine Abbott, Elden Luke, Fern Dansie, Irene Elldredge, Delmer E. Simpson, Don R. Watkins.

Tenth row: Max L. Larsen, O. Clement Williams, Calvin H. Bartholomew, Toynette Baird, Marjorie D. Collins, Mrs. LeRoy Clark, Carma Gamble, Pauline Black, Ken Wright, M. Floyd Clark, George R. Blake.

Eleventh row: Max W. McKean, Louis J. Haws, Zella Scott, Donna Anderson, Seletta Morris, Ione Johnson, Dee Esta Burr, Lizzie D. Thomas, Darrill S. Bills, Wendell T. Jackson.

Twelfth row: Claude Brown, Jr., Ferryle B. McOmber, Dean G. Griner, Barton Watson, J. W. Sessions, Don G. Christenson.

October 8, ~~th~~, 1937

Riverton

Having completed two weeks at the L.O.S. Mission Home I was set apart as a missionary to the Samoan Islands by a pastor Melvin J. Ballard. After completing of business matters I returned to my home where I was honored at supper by my parents and friends.

My Farewell Party was held in the Riverton 2nd ward Chapel and was conducted by the Mutual officers. The Program was nicely arranged. Perhaps the most cherished honors was a speech by Uncle Orono Bills. Songs by Frances Tennant and Norma. a Reading by Patsy Pallard more songs by Dave Madsen and Jack Garside also a selection by the singing Mothers.

A dance was held after the party - I was more than pleased with

more
than
pleased

the turnout that nite
and particularly happy to
have Frances's mother and
dad over home - Frances
and I spent a very enjoyable
evening -

Sat. Oct. 9, 1937 Riverton, Sandy

Having barely gotten
into bed in time to get
up I arose and assisted
mother and Jim pack
my trunk. I left home
at 10:00 o'clock called
for Frances who was still
sleeping. went to Salt
Lake City and bought a
Dutch oven for her
Dad as a gift to him
from she and me.

We drove up to
little cottonwood canyon
for a little sleep of
which we got but
very little. Came back
to Sandy for supper
& ate venison all in
all we had a grand
time Frances folks are
very nice and so is
she —

RIVERTON
SALT LAKE
SAN FRANCISCO

Sunday - Oct. 10 - 1937

Left the D. R. G. Station in Salt Lake City at 8:25 AM After saying good-bye to my friends and Relatives It was one of the hardest tasks I have ever had to do to stay on that train and see them all being gradually taken away from me - Frances if you only knew -

On board the train were Elders. Keith Smith - Safford Ariz - Fredrick L. Sonhee Mesa Ariz - Lynn Buttle Salt Lake City and my self going to the Samoan mission - also Elders Wright - Smart. Brown and Richardson all headed for the Austrian Mission.

After a weary day of thinking of those I left at the station and shedding a wee tear or two I retired to my bed - a Chair car.

Monday Oct. 11, 1937 San Francisco

Awoke with many aches and pains from my most welcome chair-bed - arrived in Oakland at 8:50 went across the Ferry to San Francisco arranged for Baggage and Hotel etc. after which Elder Smith and myself boarded a street car and went out to the oceanside - watched the seals at Seal Rocks and went back to the hotel at 6 o'clock where we were met by Elder Smart and girl friend who took us all across the Oakland Bay Bridge down to San Jose and back to Twin Peaks. Came back to the Stewart Hotel and was certainly ready for bed.

wrote a letter to Frances.

SAN FRANCISCO

SS - MARIPOSA

Tues - Oct 12, 1937

After a good nights sleep I awoke fresh and ready for the big day ahead of me. Left San Francisco today at noon with Elders Smith, Luscombe, & Buttle going to Samoa and Elders Smart Knight. Richardson - Brown and Long Shaw going to Australia all aboard the S.S. Mariposa. Wrote several letters and decided to try out my new bed.

Wed - Oct. 13, 1937

SS MARIPOSA
- LOS ANGELES

Arrived in Los Angeles Harbor at 6:00 A.M. and was met at the docks by my brother Kenneth after visiting with him for several minutes I went aboard and invited Elder Smith to join us.

We drove through down town Los Angeles and visited many places of interest there. Continuing on to Monrovia we

visited Ken's home and the furniture store where he works.

We travelled all over Monrovia and later picked up Junior, Jean and Bobby. From there we visited the Rose Bowl Stadium - Suicide Bridge Hollywood and the grand Central air-terminal - It was indeed a thrilling sight to me - On our way back to the ship we passed "Chattam woods" and were fortunate enough to see Marjorie Hopkins & Robert Taylor as they were about to shoot a scene for the movies - We also passed Warner Brothers Studio - we arrived at the boat at 9:30 P.M. and spent the remaining hour waving good bye and watching the harbor lights of Los Angeles fade out into the dark Calmness of the night -

Thurs.
Wednesday - Oct - 14 - 1937 Maniposa

Woke up at 6:00 AM and was far out at sea. This being the first time we were out of sight of land so far on this voyage -

The sea now is quite rough and many are giving they're best to the fish. Four Elders of our group are down already - here's hoping this boy can hold out -

Saw show on boat "Charlie Chan at the Olympics" after which I retired -

Friday - Oct - 15 - 1937 S.S. Maniposa

"Water. water every where and not a drop to drink" no sight of land - other boats - birds or anything - we have nice weather but the sailing is plenty rough. Many of the boys are still sick - Smith, the cowboy and myself seem to be the only ones who keep the coaks busy. believe me - Smith can do it too - just ask him - to bed at 9:00

Sat. Oct. 16, 1937 S.S. Mariposa

More water and less land seems to be the Popular slogan of this trip - One really can not imagine the length and breadth of these things. Not much in particular to do except play a few deck games, study - and write a letter or two to the folks at home -

Saw the show on board ship - "I met him in Paris" all in all the day has been quite well spent and I am ready for the bunk at 9:30

Sun. Oct 17, 1937 - S.S. Mariposa

Up in good time this morning feeling quite Rest and happy - at 9:00 AM Our group of missionaries and several saints gathered ourselves together for a short meeting - We had a song - prayer and a short discussion on the first principles of

the gospel. - We had a very enjoyable time together.

We closed our meeting with Prayer and spent the rest of the day - lazing, reading writing - This afternoon they played several deck games which were all very amusing to watch.

Our supper tonite was a marvelous affair. Called an Aloha Supper as we would land in Hawaii tomorrow at ten. - We were supplied with balloons - paper caps and the best of everything. Our Steward treats

Luscombe, Smith and myself like a King. - We insisted that we try everything on the menu and naturally, we did not object much - It was a grand supper - a nice time a marvelous day. and so to bed

Mon - Oct - 17 - 1937

Honolulu Hawaii

after eating breakfast I spent the remainder of my time on the deck marvelling at the wonders of nature as we glided smoothly through the blue waters surrounding Hawaii -

Such beauty makes one almost speechless.

We disembarked at ten o'clock A.M. and was almost knocked off my feet to be met by

Vincent Santoro, with a ~~lie~~ "Sanny" is an old Pal of mine as we soldiered together back at Fort Monmouth N. J. after a most pleasant visit with him - I joined with Elders Lusk and Smith in a trip around the Island -

Of all the beautiful green places I have seen thus far Hawaii comes first - Such beauty and scenery I can not attempt to describe.

much of our day was spent along the drive around the island - where we saw vast fields of sugar cane - bananas - Pine apple and just ~~hundreds~~ hundreds of wonderful things - We brought about 20 bananas for 5¢ and then our taxi driver stopped at a Pineapple field and picked us each a fresh Pineapple which we later peeled and ate on the streets of Honolulu much to the amusement of passers by - Old Smith surely delighted in things like that -

We also visited the Mormon Temple in Hawaii and obtained literature from there - It certainly is a magnificent structure and great in its purpose on that island -

We also spent an interesting few moments out at Wheeler Field, in Schofield.

didn't get to see any of
 the boys but enjoyed
 seeing the Place anyhow
 after leaving our taxi
 we boarded a Trolley
 car and went out to
 Waikiki beach then
 out to Fort Ruger where
 Santoro is stationed
 It was truly a happy
 day and one well spent
 went aboard ship at
 6 PM being the time
 to embark for the
 last and final part
 of our Voyage - Pago
 Pago Samoa -
 Saw the show on
 the boat and was
 Ready for Bed -

Tues - Oct. 19, 1937 S.S. Navarosa
 awake this morning
 and found myself out on
 the high sea -

I was appointed to serve
 on a Game Committee
 aboard ship. I have
 charge of the Deck Game
 a game I never had
 Played before -

spent a big part of the day arranging matches and another part writing to Frances - a long one too - weather is getting much warmer and so to bed where I may swelter a bit at 10:00 PM

Wed. Oct. 20-1937 S. J. Manpasa

The weather is getting very much warmer indeed - many are beginning to don more of mother nature's suits and make the best of the tropical sun shine - while for me I manage to keep myself quite busy making matches for the Dick Quarts tournament.

After a hard day I joined with the other Elders in the evening to sing many of the old songs - Elder Lucian played his guitar while we all spent a very enjoyable evening. it was a great & a happy day.

Think. Oct. 21, 1937 S.S. Mariposa

After eating a hearty breakfast I began my day, as usual, trying to round up the boys to play their games off. For a change I decided to write a few letters - mostly to Frances. at exactly 12:00 noon The S.S. Mariposa crossed the equator carrying Elder Bill into the southern Hemisphere for his first time. Seemingly the rest of the day is going to be spent broiling or stewing under this hot tropical sun - saw the show in the lounge and then went down into Elders Smith's & Lisonbee's room and talked over old times - and all about school days our - missions - and friends we left behind it wouldn't take much to make me home-sick now so I'll retire.

Thursday - Oct. 22, 1937 S. Mariposa

Friday - fish - and so it was for breakfast -

Getting warmer every day - in fact its getting almost too warm for me to sleep and believe me when this boy cant sleep then it is summer!! Had the finals played off - what a relief it was. watched the Plate diving contest on board ship.

Had the privilege of talking & posing with

Harry Kahne the famous Kahutics & Meritahism Genius he gave a demonstration in which a name of a city was given and he could write it upside down backwards and Reversed just as fast as one could write it sure beat me how one does this

Had another remembrance session with Smith & Luscombe and retired at 10:30

16 Pago Pago Tutuila, Samoa

Saturday Oct. 23, 1937

There is a good deal of excitement on board ship this morning, at least for me - Today we are to land in Pago Pago, Samoa being my final destination to my field of labor. I could first make out the faintly visible island shortly after seven o'clock - my first impression of it was of it being a very rough rugged and mountainous country and very heavily covered with tropical growth - as we entered the very jungle like place into the famous volcanic harbor one is impressed by the majestically towering mountains.

We anchored out in the harbor at 10:30 and went ashore in a small motor launch. I was met by Elders Kelly & Roberts and was very happy to be with them.

After gathering the members in our Elders Company & we all walked down the

quaint little native street in Pago Pago where the natives had hundreds of curios & relics to sell to the tourists - We were all greatly interested & surprised at the sights - We came into the mission home and was presented with a native meal consisting of Taro - Baked green Bananas & Bread fruit - this was all served on a small reed mat covered with a banana leaf - for a drink a little native boy brought us a coconut and we drank the milk from it.

We spent another hour or two going back to the boat seeing the Australian Elders off and bringing our baggage home - ~~As~~ I slept on the floor with Elder ~~As~~ Kelly - our bed was a small reed mat but we were blessed with a nice soft pillow -

18 Pago Pago Tutuila

Sunday - Oct 24 - 1957

Arose at 7:00 and
Prepared to go to Sunday
School at 8:00

It was all "Greek" to me
not being able to under-
stand a word that was
being said. However I
enjoyed and was deeply
impressed by their
service. After meeting
the Elders were invited
to a native home
where many native members
had gathered together, each
bringing food and prepared
for a feast. Everything
seemed so strange and
new that I felt rather
odd at first. We sat
in a native style, cross
legged and on the floor
our food was brought
out to us on a reed
mat covered with a large
leaf from a banana
tree. After the meal was
eaten we were privileged
to participate in the
ceremonious drink called
"Kava" I believe.

it was first prepared by a
 small native boy who pounded
 some roots with rocks
 these were taken to a mixing
 bowl and stirred by a
 native girl while the boy
 poured water over these
 roots - a piece of saw
 hemp or reeds of some nature
 played a very prominent
 part too as it was wrung
 out and placed back into this
 to strain out the particles
 it was repeatedly thrown
 back to a boy who
 caught it and in whirling
 would whip out the
 reeds & throw it back
 again. after it was all
 prepared a high chief would
 give a ceremonial speech -
 being a short parable of
 some nature this was
 to be answered by the
 guest as the partake of
 the drink - naturally I
 didnt understand a word
 what was said and oh
 boy what drink it had
 the taste of strychnine
 and the kick of a mule

Later Elders Smith, Lisonbee and myself went for a walk. we picked up a coconut and ate it. on our way home we were invited in by a native saint who gave us some bananas and treated us grand - Sacrament meeting was at 3:00 Being the first meeting in which we new Elders gave our first speech to the natives - it was interpreted by a native to the people.

Mutual was at seven and after mutual we Elders pooled in and had a Pint of ice cream before retiring.

Monday. Oct. 25. 1937 Pago Pago -

I was told that today I will leave Pago Pago and go to Apia, ^{Upolo} Another Island about ninety miles away so the morning was spent in preparation for another boat ride only this one is to be in a little old wind jammer affair. Our boat was to leave at four o'clock this afternoon but after packing

up and walking half way to town we found that it had engine trouble and would not sail until tomorrow at the same time, went back to the home and spent the evening there singing & studying

Tues. Oct 26, 1937 Pago Pago + ^{on board} ~~Tutuila~~ ^{Tutuila}

Walked into town today with Elders Roberts & Buttle to arrange for tickets & also to get our money exchanged. No, fooling, I believe this English stuff - schillings - six pence & what-not are going to get me in trouble some time - We got all packed up and ready to go, "Telephoner" our little native house-boy insisted that he carry my heavy suit case into town and he did to - We arrived at the docks and our Steamer - the Tutuila was only three hours late in leaving. Buttle and I each paid \$1.00 extra for one each of the only four bunks on the boat

There were on board more than thirty natives and we were the only whites - We couldn't understand a word in Samoan and had to share our bed with no less than a dozen native women - Oh what a ride that was - the boat pitched & tossed and rolled so much we just grabbed hold of every thing we could find to hang on -

Finally we got soaked by the waves that came dashing over the deck and were forced to go inside where we spent a night of tossing and trying to stick in a bunk - 12 o'clock and still no sleep so I'll sign off and give you the rest tomorrow -

Wed. Oct. 27, 1937 Apia - Upolu

We pitched and tossed and rolled all night without a wink of sleep & finally came into Apia, at 10 o'clock

Where we were met by President Gilbert Turvey. wife & family - Elders Charles Blake

Whitmer and Kendall we went up to the Mission Headquarters in Peleanga we got cleaned up and put on clean clothes and felt much rested -

~~But~~ Since Kendall is leaving for Pago Pago and Whitmer for some other place out in the woods we all decided to go down to the show. I slept through the first half & woke up at intermission, I did manage to stay awake through the main show and enjoyed it very much - not near as much as I hope to enjoy what lies tonight - being the first I have slept on since leaving the manpasa I should enjoy it don't you think -

Thurs. Oct. 28. 1937 Peleanga

after a very good nights sleep, I and Elder Buttle attempted to rise and shine - after eating a late breakfast we sat and watched it rain all morning - believe me

these Samoan rain storms are something to write home about. This afternoon I played housemaid and cleaned up my room & washed out my clothing. Boy I'll bet I'd make a good wife for someone. wrote a letter to Frances too - I guess I don't wanna be a wife after all. had song and prayer at seven o'clock ate supper and talked for a while and retired to my room.

Mon. Oct. 24 - 1937 Pesega UPale
 Got up all most in time to be too late for breakfast. After Breakfast Elder Buttle and I rode down to Apia with President Tugary. In town we called for our picture and bought a few miscellaneous articles. after dinner I tried that brain baring job of repairing my camera I have it now pretty well in shape I hope.

when that job was finished
 Buttle and I went into
 our lessons of the Samoan
 language with Pres. Tingey -
 after which I wrote another
 letter to Kvan - & the folks.
 We had song and Prayer before
 supper after supper we met
 out on the porch of the
 mission home to watch a
 Samoan dance. Kvan chose
 the scene changes to Elder
 Bills & Buttle's bed room
 where they are both busy
 sawing logs -

Sat. Oct., 30, 1937 Pesega Upolu

Huonah - we got up in
 time for Prayer and breakfast
 after breakfast Elder Buttle
 and myself found refuge
 on the porch upstairs where
 we did a bit of reading
 and studying and writing
 I was informed today by
 President Tingey that I would
 leave tomorrow nite for
 Malaela where I was to
 labor with Elder Whitmer
 This came as a surprise
 as I wasn't expecting to leave

headquarters here at Peseqa for a week or more.

I began making preparations to leave - wrapped several parcels to be sent home and finished a letter to mother.

I also went with the Elders at the home down town to see a show - saw "Millions in the Air" and a breath taking news reel for 1935 - some style to these natives -

Sun - Oct 31, 1937 Peseqa Utah -

attended Sunday School at Peseqa - was impressed at the attendance -

^{10:45 AM} ~~held~~ ^{held} sacrament meeting at three o'clock - in which I gave a short talk - it was quite amusing to hear an old native lady supposedly reading the acts of Christ from Genesis - maybe I'll get so I know the Bible about food too -

Since Elder Buttle and myself are leaving for a few

field of Labor President Tingey took us for a ride around this Island - It was, indeed, very interesting to see many of the wondrous sights of Samoa - large rubber trees and the innumerable vines and what not - we got back just in time for mutual after which I sat around and talked with the People - It was a consoling visit too - they all told me so much about Malaela - President Tingey and his wife drove me down to the docks at 12:PM where I was to catch the boat -

Monday Oct Nov. 1, 1937 on Board
SS CALMAR
Malaela

The boat left Apia at one o'clock this morning - It wasn't the worst ride nor it wasn't the best either - I hope I never forget the one Elder Buttle and I had on the "Tutuila" coming over from Pago Pago -

I was rowed ashore in a small boat by the natives and landed in this village about 6:30 AM where I was led to Elder Whitmer's home. I spent the major part of the day resting - cleaning up and visiting with Elder Whitmer. I had my second genuine native Samoan meal today and I must admit I got along quite well with the food.

I had my first native bath in a hole about half a mile up the trail outside of losing my "lava lava" a time or two I guess I did fairly well at that too - It surely not like home.

I don't believe I ever will forget, either, the look in the eyes of that fish I just got through eating.

Tues. Nov. 2, 1937 Malakula

woke up at 6:30 Prepared myself a cup of chocolate and made ready for my

first labor here in this field.

We met with the native children and had song & Prayer after which Elder Whitmer took his class and left me with about 10 or 15 native children to teach - reading spelling & arithmetic - I got along quite well considering -

Elder Whitmer, Haasega and myself administered to a native woman, Lauinga who was about to give birth to a child.

Haasega did the Anointing Elder Whitmer sealed the anointing -

Walked up to another village about a mile or two away to mail some letters

Malaga

Wed. Oct Nov. 3, 1937

Today we are fasting for one of the natives but that's nothing new to me. I have been on a fast ever since I left home. Taught school until 10:00 after which we cleaned up around our house.

Elder Whitmer and myself were called to administer to Leiega. I did the anointing and Elder Whitmer sealed the anointing we were assisted by Kaasega. We three also walked up and administered to Lau, a woman in Matiatele. Elder Whitmer did the anointing and Kaasega sealed the anointing. We then broke our fast by a big feast - we had ^{rock} Pigs fish & etc. - three hours after Leiega gave birth to her child she was up walking around.

The arrival of the child and myself was celebrated by the natives by a big fia fia in which ^{all} all the natives around from various villages brought baskets of food - fish - taro - Pigs - bananas and the night was spent in a big feast - songs & ^{prayer} and native dancing - it was my duty to give them my version of native dancing - boy did I have a time

Nov. 4, 1937

We were expecting the District President & Mission Secretary to come today to give examinations to the school children but they did not come - no school today -

Nov. 5, 1937

Malakala

No school today so I layed around - studied a little and wrote several letters. I took my first ride in a Pou Pou today with Elder Whitmer. I only tipped it over three times in about that many minutes. Not bad eh what?

Nov. 6, 1937

Malakala

Elder's Blake and Childs arrived this morning and the day was spent in visiting with them.

Sun. Nov. 7, 1937

Malakala

attended Sunday School with the other three elders.

Held Sacrament meeting at 2:00 and mutual at 7:00

Mon. Nov. 8, 1937

Malaela

Held examinations in the Malaela school today. This afternoon I went out with the native missionary for my first real ride in a Pow Pow.

Later ~~ph~~ rode out with Elder Child and sailed over to the island with Elders Whitmer and Bleak. This evening we were guests at the fia fia held by the native school. There was much to eat. Plenty of song & dance and a good time was had by all.

Nov. 9, 1937 Malaela

Tues. Elders Child and Bleak left in Malaela's boat to continue their journey, Elders Whitmer and I were going with them but suddenly decided not to go.

We caught several small fish and using them as bait we went around the next island and along the reef fishing no luck.

Wed. Nov. 10, 1937 Malaela

Rained all day long, we didn't get out to do much

so we spent most of our time inside writing and studying. I can see now, from the weather conditions why we were prompted not to go with the boat.

Thurs. Nov. 11, 1937 Malakula

Still raining. and still no sign of our boat. For a little change we went over and helped the Samoans cut Copra. Today is armistice day in America but here it is just another day. and so it was with us. We conducted our usual activities and evening prayer and so to bed.

Fri. Nov. 12, 1937 Malakula

The rain has finally all ran out leaving this day nice and full of sunshine. Elder Whitmer and I spent this morning studying. This afternoon we hiked on up the hill through mud and a million mosquitoes to cut us a stick of bananas. We got the bananas O.K. but that was

~~Maalea~~

just the beginning of our misery
 We tied them with strips
 of bark to a pole and
 carried them down "Taa Samoa"
 my shoulder feels deformed
 and I have a nice big red
 bruise - but boy am I gonna
 enjoy those bananas -

Sat. Nov. 13 - 1937. Maalea

Spent this morning in finishing
 our letters after which we
 walked up to the Post office
 We spent the afternoon visiting
 with the post. master and
 several of the natives we
 visited on business. Later
 in the evening Whitmer and
 myself went out in a Poo
 Poo with George Brunt, a
 native fisherman to fish a little
 and set out some shark
 hooks. We accidentally
 drifted over the reef and
 had a good ride until we
 capsized. no fish either.

Maalea

Sun. attended Sunday School
 Sacrament meeting and
 Mutual today - enjoyed
 the day very much.

Mon. Nov. 15, 1937

Malaela

Taught school until noon. immediately after school Elder Whitmer and myself with the aid of Lopati began repairing our house - we jacked up the floor and replaced several joists - and repaired others and leveled them up in places we worked until 6:PM - bathed and then visited with some of the Native saints - all in all we had a hard day today - and I'm sure ready for the bed tonite.

Tues. Nov. 16, 1937 Malaela

Taught school until noon today. this afternoon Elder Whitmer and I continued our repair work on our house in Malaela - only this time we spent the day on the roof - repairing it - We worked steady until 7:00 PM - cleaned up and went over for village prayer - came back and went to bed -

Wed. Nov. 17. 1937 Malaela

Taught school until 10:30 beginning at 8:00 then dismissed the children to help clean up the yard. Elder Whitmer and I put another full day in repair work. fixing the floor. this just about completes our repairing of which this place was badly in need of -

Thurs - Nov. 18. 1937 Malaela

Dismissed school today as we needed a full day to get our painting started. We painted all day long - but the work goes slow.

Fri - Nov. 19. 1937 Malaela

Still painting. a full day of it too -

Sat. Nov. 20. 1937 Malaela

Took things a little easier today. spent the first part of the morning. completing records. settling accounts and making out our monthly reports

spent the rest of the afternoon studying - This language is surely a tough one to learn.

Sun. Nov. 21, 1937 Malaela

Today is the day for church attended Sunday School - Sacrament meeting and mutual. blessed the Sacrament today - Elder Whitmer and myself accompanied by the village Priest-hood walked up to the Samoan Hospital to visit one of the saints there from this village our day was pretty well filled -

Mon. Nov. 22, 1937 Malaela

Taught school until noon today and was planning to continue our painting but since Haasega brought mail in from Apia for Elder Whitmer our painting was set aside. I spent the afternoon reading papers and wrote a letter home to Mom -

Tues Nov. 23. 1937

Malaela

Continued our school and class work today. Taught my two classes. This afternoon Elder Whitmer and I finished painting the outside of our house.



Wed. Nov. 24, 1937

Malaela

Dismissed school early today in order to get started on our painting on the inside of our house. It looked as though our mail came in today. Elder Whitmer and I flipped a coin to see who finished painting and the other was to go after the mail. I painted. But finished in one big hurry when he gave me my two letters one from Frances another from Dad. This being the first mail I have received I spent the rest of the day and evening to in reading & re-reading my mail. Fran. wrote one of the nicest ever.

Elder Whitmer and I visited with a native family who first received a new blessing.

and back again to the mail at night -

Thurs. Nov. 25 - 1937. Malaela

Dismissed our school for the month and resumed our painting. Worked all day at painting. Visited with the sick of our branch and read several papers and our letters from home.

Fri. Nov. 26, 1937. Malaela

Just remembered that it was Thanksgiving at home yesterday boy do we miss out!! Spent the morning in cleaning up - studying - and writing. This afternoon Elder Whitmer and I borrowed a native Pau pau and went riding which finally ended in a swim in the lami. Tried a bit of fishing - I caught one about so long -

Saturday - November 27, 1937 Malaela

Cleaned up the house and did a little studying - as it rained all morning I did some writing - I was

just going strong when a native boy from Aia brought in three letters - a very nice one from Frances - I spent most of the day reading them - Did a little boxing with the native boys and went visiting the saints -

Sun. Nov. 28, 1937 Malaela

Attended Sunday School this morning - I conducted my first meeting today Sacrament - Talk about timid and it doesn't pay to stutter on Samoan words either - attended Mutual this evening -

Mon. Nov. 29, 1937 Malaela

I spent all morning studying and trying to translate the book of Mormon into English - Received word today that Lela one of the village chiefs was taken to the hospital as result of an accident - Elder Whitmer myself and Naasega accompanied by members of the village visited with him and also held a meeting at the hospital -

on our journey home we stopped
in on a native saint and ate
Pineapple and drank chocolate -
a very enjoyable day indeed.

Tues - Nov. 30, 1937 - Malaela
continued study throughout
most of the day - wrote a
letter - and visited with
the saints.

Wed. ~~Nov~~ Dec - 1 - 1937 - Malaela
studied all morning and
read in the afternoon.

Thurs -
Dec - 2, 1937 Malaela
studied all morning -
went visiting several members
of our village here in
Malaela this afternoon -
played a little ball to relax
from our studying and
visited with the saints
in the evening.

Fri. Dec. 3, 1937 Malaela
studied all morning - this
afternoon I wrote a letter or
two and did some reading
visited with the saints
this evening.

Sat. Dec. 4. 1937

Malaela

Arose early as we had planned to spend the day visiting the saints - Rained most of the day but we managed to get down to the hospital and visit saint south of here - listened to the phonograph at Temu's and got several books from her which we read in the afternoon.

Sun. Dec. 5. 1937-

Malaela

attended officers meeting. Sunday school, and after Sunday school Elder Whitmer and myself accompanied by the village visited the hospital and held two meetings there.

We came back and held fast meeting in Malaela broke the fast at 5:00 attended mutual in the evening then tried our luck at making some Samoan cocoa for the village

Mon. Dec. 6, 1937-

Malaela

Studied and read a short bible - finished visiting several letters and prepared

other things to take to the Post-office. This afternoon Elder Whitmer and I walked to the post office and spent the afternoon visiting with "Tues" and other folks along the way -

Tues. ~~Nov.~~ Dec. 7, 1937 Malaela

Arose a little later, ate breakfast and spent the morning in study. Held prayer in the Samoan house of the village.

Wed. Dec. 8, 1937 Malaela

Elder Whitmer and I recieved some more paint today from Apia, we painted the bedroom of our house here in Malaela which took us all day -

Thurs. Dec. 9, 1937 Malaela

Spent the full day painting we completed the back porch today - Elder Whitmer, Gadsega and myself walked up to visit the members in the next village who were sick.

Fri. Dec. 10, 1937

Malaela

Spent the entire day painting. We completed the front porch and the ceiling of the living room - After we got along I cleaned up the house while Elder Whitmer made some molding for the screen door.

Sat. Dec. 11, 1937.

Malaela

Arose early and cleaned up and prepared to go visiting. Elder Whitmer Haasega and myself walked up to the new Trades Place visiting all the homes of the saints along the way - We spoke and had prayer at several of the places - Arrived home in the mid afternoon - rested and read and made up our records for the week - Ended the day by prayer at Haasega's -

Sun. Dec. 12, 1937

Malaela

Arose early this morning and prepared for church. Attended Officers meeting and Sunday School.

after Sunday School Elder Whitmer and myself accompanied by members of the village walked to the hospital and held two meetings for the sick these came back and attended sacrament meeting after which I got a first taste of shark meat, it's not so hot!

attended Mutual and called it a day.

Mon. Dec. 13, 1937, Malaela

Rained all day so Elder Whitmer and I painted practically all day inside the house. cleaned up and straightened things up around the house and caught up on the branch records.

Tues. Dec. 14, 1937 Malaela

Elder Whitmer and I having had completed all of the painting on the inside of the house, had to suspend our painting as it rained very hard all day long

I studied a little this afternoon but didn't feel like doing much as I was bothered by a light case of Grippe or something that had upset my stomach. Had prayer and went to bed at five o'clock.

Wed. Dec. 15, 1937

Malaela

Arose rather early and cleaned up a little. Studied and read most of the day. Stomach is a little more settled but I feel rather weak. Elder Whitmer and I went visiting this evening and attended the feast held at Lisa's in honor of his return from the hospital.

Thurs. Dec. 16, 1937,

Malaela

Arose nice and early this morning, feeling very much better. Elder Whitmer and I painted the both sides of our house and two sides of the tin cook shack this morning.

We rode out on the "Jami" in Paasega's Paspas and enjoyed a very

good swim in the ocean.

We crossed to the other Island and drank a coconut - and then rode back again and went to bathe and finish our laundering -

We visited with Paosega and family this evening and had Prayer there. Thus ended the day.

Fri. Dec. 17, 1937.

Malaela

I got up and shaved this morning and prepared breakfast. I studied a while and then read a story or two -

We figured up our accounts with the trader here as we plan to go to Apia soon.

Our reports came back this afternoon and we took care of them too -

I spent the major part of the afternoon visiting and tonight I am packing up making ready for our journey into Apia to spend Christmas with Pres. & Sister Tungey and the other Elders in Peasega.

at. Dec. 18, 1937 Malaela - Pelega

I got up at five o'clock this morning and went dashing madly around gathering up my clothes and things I thought I would need with me. I prepared a light breakfast for Elder Whitmer and myself after we ate we locked the house up and walked up to the next village, where we got aboard the Samoan boat taking us into Apia. This boat was rowed by sixteen oars the natives have various songs they sing to keep them going in time and in high spirits. We had a race with a boat from another village but lost out.

We travelled in the boat for five hours then stopped at a village to rest. We ate Paulsamis & Taro there Elder Whitmer and myself took a bus from there to headquarters at Pelega arriving there at 2:00 PM we cleaned up, ate supper and went to Apia to see "Captain Blood

Sun. Dec. 19, 1937

awoke early and shaved and attended Sunday School in Peseqa. Sunday School went pretty slow as today being mail day, we could hardly wait to read our mail.

I received two very nice letters from Dad & Mother. After having read them over for about the nth time. I went to Sacrament meeting rather afraid I might be called on to speak but I wasn't.

I also got by Mutual this evening too - after mutual I sat around and talked until bedtime.

Mon. Dec. 20, 1937

Peseqa

awoke early and shaved. after breakfast I rode to Apia with Pres. Tingey and took some pictures down to Tattersals studio for developing. I also posted a letter going to the folks and a long one to Grand these are to go to Hifi and back to Vancouver B.C. This afternoon I studied a while

but found the Desert News more inviting so I spent a good deal of my time reading and listening to the radio.

Tues. Dec. 21, 1937

I got up early and shaved and spent an hour in study before breakfast this morning. Elder Kelly, the "D.P." from Tutuila arrived this morning bringing me several more letters (two from Fran) and a Parcel from home containing my coat. I was certainly happy with my mail. although I got quite lonesome and wrote a long letter to Frances.

Elder Whitmer and I rode down to Apia and got a hair-cut and a dish of ice cream and spent the rest of the evening in the usual manner.

Wed. Dec. 22, 1937

I spent the first part of the morning studying. Elder Whitmer brought back my package from Frances which

had been at the customs office it looks plenty nice - I don't know whether or not I can wait to open it.

Elders Archibald and Goddard arrived from Savaii this evening making just about a complete gathering of the Elders with the exception of Elders Smith. Tusanbee and Kendall who will remain on Tutuila over the holidays.

We all went to see the show in Apia "Road Gang" I got quite a bang out of it.

Thurs. Dec. 23, 1937 -

Elders Roberts & Terry arrived from Sauniatu this morning giving us all Present excepting the three Elders on Tutuila

I layed around most of the day. This evening we held an Elders meeting in memory of Pals Tungey's mother's Birthday also Joseph Smith's " " and for the first time we have all been together. Our meeting lasted for two and one half hours and every minute was indeed well spent

the minutes of the meeting as near as I can remember are as follows:
 Song # 70 We thank the o God for a Prophet.

Prayer - Elder Bleak.

Talk by President Tingey - on things a missionary should have - Spirit & Determination

Be careful of spending money.
 Opposite sex

Be clean in thought

Harmony in our midst.

Never find fault with other Elders.

Be that which you expect your students to be.

Care for your garments.

Always be worthy of the sacrifices our Parents are making.

Talk by sister Tingey and then the Elders spoke and bore their testimonies in the following order:

Elder Kelly

" " Child

" " Bleak

" " Archibald

" " Roberts

" " Bills

" " Casper

" " Beattie

Mr. Southern

Elder. Goddard

" " Whitmer

" " Terry.

Thurs. Dec. 24. 1937

Peregrine

A rose early and cleaned up a little. after breakfast the Elders held a Gospel class. Lessons were given by Elder Whitmer Elder Buttle and Elder Child. I enjoyed these classes very much.

Since this is the day before Christmas Santa Claus has some shopping to do. I took some letters to the Post office and bought two pair of pants for myself and a toy Xmas gift for Elder Terry.

This afternoon all the Elders & Pres. & Sister Tingley and house-hold rode in a bus. (our brake down) to the foot of the hill where Robert Louis Stevenson & his wife are buried on top.

It was one long hot dreary tiresome walk up to the top but we finally made it even though we weren't so fresh. The trail is beautiful - covered with ferns - wild vines trees and all manner of tropical growth. his tomb

overlooks the hillsides and the sea - a very inspiring sight indeed - on his tomb the following inscriptions are made:

"Under the wide and starry sky,

Dig my grave and let me die.

Glad that I lived and gladly die as I lay me down with a will.

This is the verse they grave for me.

Here I lie where I long to be.

Home is the sailor home from the sea and the hunter home from the hill".

This too "sorta" made one stop and Ponder at the sentiment it tells.

Came back home and listened to the Radio while in wait for Santa Claus it sorta looks like he isn't coming if I stay up any longer so I will go to bed.



Sat. Dec. 25, 1937. Resega

Xmas day - Last year I was in
Port Monmouth New Jersey and
look where I am now.

I arose rather early and
went in to see what Santa
or as they say here (Father Christmas
brought. He filled my sock
O.K. I got a big kick out
of Elwyn and Carol playing
with their toys in fact
I played with them too.

I opened my present from
Frances - gee it was grand -
a genuine leather case with
two military brushes all
engraved and containing -
tooth brushes - comb - razors
and most everything but
a shower bath.

a bout the only way I
could thank her was to
write a nice big long
letter which I did.

I got "sorta" lonesome
too - all the Elders except
Carver and I went down town
to the show while we
saw one of our own with
Carver's equipment - retired
late -

Sun. Dec. 26, 1937

Pesega

Sunday would have to come after such a nice day yesterday I arose early and shaved

Was planning to go to Sunday school in Pesega but Pres Tingey asked me to come with him to Vailele to administer to the saint in charge of that branch. We found him well and remained there for Sunday school which we held in a Samoan house - after church we ate dinner with the saints of the village - Later in the afternoon we Elders had all kinds of fun singing and carrying on something terrifically -

I got by Sacrament meeting O.K. without talking but I got stuck for Mutual - I gave my first speech or rather, I read it Haa. Samea tonite I don't know what I read and I doubt what they did too - wound up a joyful day by writing a letter to Mom.

Mon. Dec. 27, 1937

Peseqa

Got up early and shaved. studied some before break. fast. after breakfast we held our gospel instruction class. speeches were given by Elder Roberts and Elder Kelly and myself. My talk was on "General Considerations of the Priesthood". It rained all morning but this afternoon was quite nice - all the Elders & the mission house-hold were invited up to a big feast at "U-liah ah Mu's" banana plantation.

(a native saint) a group of us Elders rode in an open Dodge truck owned & driven by To-o the missionary for Peseqa. It was a real ride until his car wouldn't go any farther - he took curves, corners, bumps and bridges as fast as the truck would go. Instead of honking to frighten the natives he rolled really it was more fun than a rock fight.

The feast was one big

affair too. They kept serving and serving cake - meat - beer - peanuts - candy - and everything imaginable long before the regular meal. He also furnished cartons of five - crackers to liven things up. When the main meal was served we were each given a Plate and turned loose at the biggest pile and varieties of food I ever saw in my whole life. That was sure one feast I will remember and one side too.

Tues. Dec. 28. 1937 Besega

after breakfast we held another speech or gospel class speeches were given by Elders. Archibald. Carver and Terry. I sat around and read practically all morning this afternoon we all went up to Papaseia (sliding Rock) to get there we had a nice little trail to follow but we missed the said trail and were forced to plough our way down a very

steep hill and waded the creek to the falls. I used my lavalava for a bathing suit and came sliding off the rock into the falls and landing in a beautiful pool of water below -

this is truly a lot of fun and I don't mean maybe -

We returned late in the evening then I went to Apia with President Tungey and to another village to visit.

Wed. Dec. 29, 1937 Pesega

attended missionary instruction class this morning. speeches were given by Elder ~~Hites~~ Child & Goddard. Went to Apia shortly after class. at noon we went to the wedding of Pena (MALE) and Aiehu (BRIDE) that was held in the church. Pres Tungey performed the ceremony.

The bride and groom came marching in to the sweet strains of Sauniati's band in fact, they had been marching all over to it.

the bride and groom were both beautifully dressed but evidently had forgotten their shoes. The groom just reaches right over and grabs the bride and gives her a nice big kiss on the cheek with his nose. after the wedding we rode all over in a taxi at their expense and came back to the biggest fiao fiao I have ever been to as yet.

They must have had 20 or more habesered hogs. They danced and sang all afternoon. I got a big kick out of watching them -

Not quite as much though as I did out of some tourists who came by and stopped in. - they couldn't feature anything like it one old gal exclaimed "Wal I must indeed go congratulate them"

The feast was held under a big flat roof made of coconut leaves, for shade. we sat at the brides food place and had potatoe salad and everything but nothing to eat with -

I ate my Pudding with a chicken bone.

We soon grew tired of the fiafia so we caught a bus home and went to Apia to the show - we saw "Vagabond Lady"

Thurs. Dec. 30, 1937 Pesege

A rose early and shaved and cleaned up a little. I spent part of my time studying - then I read Elder Bleak's book.

on Pictorial Ancient America

Elder Terry & Kelly left for Saumia

Elder Goddard & Carver left for Savaii

and Elder Whitmer left for the hospital where he had his appendix removed tonight at 6:30

Elder Buttle, Bleak, Archibald and myself played several games of tennis cleaned up ate supper and then played Monopoly for the rest of the evening.

Fri. Dec. 31, 1937 Pasega

Cleaned up and shaved this morning after breakfast I gathered up some of Elder Whitmess things to take up to the hospital for him.

Elder Roberts and myself took a taxi and went down town where we met Elder's child, Bleak, Buttle and Archibald and obtained a pass through B.P.'s to go on the tourist boat "Katoomba" which arrived in Apia today with about 400 tourists aboard. We had a great time on board, charing up and down the decks collecting a little stationary on the side and trying to chisel in on the governors reception supper but "no go" - so we went back and posed as tourists and dickered with natives selling curios. Boy were they surprised when we gave them a little of their own "gagana". Then Elder Archibald decides our bet by acting as a student of psychology and collecting a few autographs.

I wonder if he was a ships doctor -

I bought a small turtle shell bracelet for Nana today, also a dish of ice-cream for myself and went back to Pesega - only to return with Pres. Tingey & Elder Roberts (who is taking Elder Whitmer's place) to order food, paint and repairs for our house in Malaela

also called to see Elder Whitmer at the hospital in Apia came home and listened to the radio. got K.S.L. and got "sosta" lonesome. I wrote a letter to dad & Frances and then decided the new year was too slow coming in so I went to bed to let "Morpheus" escort me in to 1938

1938

Jan. 1, 1938

Pesega

Happy new year, "B-us" and did you make some resolutions?

I studied a good part of the day. Used the typewriter in the office

to type out some of the material I need. The day "sosta" dragged by. I read several papers and played a game of monopoly - decided to go down to see the show but, due to a death in Apia ~~there~~ had no show. so I just sat around and listened to the radio.

Sun. Jan. 2, 1938 Peega
 arose early. cleaned up and shaved in preparation for Sunday School. attended Sunday School and also Fast meeting held this afternoon in Peega.

Played around on the Piano this afternoon. This evening Elder Roberts Kelly, Archibald and myself missed Mutual to visit Elder Whitmer at the hospital. After visiting we ate a dish of ice-cream

and went back to Peega where Elder Roberts & I had many things to gather up to take out to Malaela with us. Pres. Tungey

took us down to the docks where we were to leave on the "Calmar" a Koroene boat coming to Alepata. Our boat did not leave until 1:30 A.M.

Mon. Jan. 3, 1938 ^{Pesege - Malaela} SS CALMAR -

Arrived at Malaela at 6:00 PM. we had a very easy trip but found things pretty well scattered around in our home. I prepared some breakfast - after breakfast I painted my "suit case tarp" with linseed oil. Visited several members of our village and tried to get things in order. Elder Roberts slept. I spent most of my time writing in my diary - trying to catch it up for the holidays.

Went up to bathe and wash out our garments. came back and fried some fish the saints brought in. Had prayer and supper with Paasega and members of the village.

Malaela

Tues. Jan. 4, 1938

~~Pasega~~

rose early and shaved.

I prepared breakfast for Elder Roberts and myself after breakfast I got into my old clothes and prepared to do a little work.

We moved everything out of the bedroom so we could paint for the second time.

We painted all day long we put in a long hard old day and was surely tired when we quit.

It was amusing too. when Pasiega sent us over an ass of Taro alone for dinner. Elder Roberts just looked at it so sheepish like - we took back the unused taro at supper time and lo and behold it was all for supper too. honestly I believe he would swim home if he could.

We held prayer with Pasiega send us to bed.

Wed. Jan. 5, 1938.

Malala
Pesega

A rose early and prepared breakfast. after breakfast I studied for an hour or so and then mixed up the rest of the paint we had to finish the house. We painted all morning and finished the job early this afternoon - just as we finished we heard a strange call out on the sea it came nearer and nearer it was just a call they give when they have caught a shark - Lopati and Niti came in. we went to see their catch they had one young shark 120 pounds and seven bonito fish - not so bad.

This evening we cleaned up and bathed after that we visited Taimoni's family and had prayer with them and came back to Maarega's for supper - and then to bed.

Thurs. Jan. 6. 1938. Malaela

I got up early and shaved
Maasega came over and asked
us over for breakfast
after breakfast Elder
Roberts and I wrote several
letters and walked up
to the post office and
visited an hour or so
with Vico. Veniate -
an old sailor and a very
interesting character.

We came back and
ate dinner after dinner
I went riding in a
Paopoa trying to teach
Elder Roberts how to
manipulate the things.
came back and bathed

I went with Maasega and
Elder Roberts to visit with
one of our saints who
just received a new
baby - we held prayer
and a meeting there and
came back to # Lesa's
the village chief of the
village for a feast.
this is customary in Samoa
when a new child is born
and so to bed.

Fri. Jan. 7, 1938

Malaga

I got up early and washed myself. and Prepared breakfast for Elder Roberts and myself after breakfast I washed the dishes and cleaned up the house. I studied for an hour or so before dinner and then heated up a can of soup for dinner.

after dinner I helped Elder Roberts who was leaving on a Malaga to speak in Vafatu, we got his things all packed and bade him a pleasant journey. I was home all afternoon alone, I wrote several poems and things in my new book and rested for a while. "Haima" the new school teacher arrived from Sauniatu I helped him get straightened around. ate supper at Haasega's and prepared my suit case for my journey to Vaoua to give a speech. I got everything in shape and went to bed.

Sat. Jan. 8. 1938 Malsela - Vaovai

I got up early and left for Vaovai by trail at 4:30 AM with Faasega the missionary from Malsela and two boys - Kaleu & Malele. I called in at Kelitua and explained to him about the lamp and left him in charge of things while we were away. The walk was a long and tiresome one however we kept up a fast walk over lava-beds - bush lands and wading in sand along the beach we had to wade several streams and Faasega carried me across others.

We found it necessary to borrow a canoe to save swimming one river - but we finally reached Tafatafa at 12:00 where we stopped for dinner with a family of saints there.

I went from there - limping in to Vaavia arrived there at 1:15 ate again - and went up a creek to bathe. I shared the bathing hole with about ten old native women and when a big old pig also came and walked in - well I soon walked

out and came back and slept the remaining part of the day.

We had a big supper and the people here surely treat me grand - to bed at 9:00 P.M.

Sun. Jan. 9, 1938 Vaovai

I got up at six o'clock slightly stiff and mosquitos bitten but I enjoyed a good nights rest.

I walked up the Creek where I washed and shaved and prepared for church. I had a little time before Sunday school to study which I used. I attended Sunday School. after S.S. we had dinner I had a table all to myself with the best of food to eat. the house I am staying is the most beautiful of any I have seen in Samoa.

I also attended Sacrament meeting of which Haasega took charge and I assisted him in blessing a baby.

I also gave my speech for speech day here it was my first experience speaking to a congregation all sitting on the floor church was

held upstairs in an old building - I visited with Elder Terry who was speaking in Tafatufa then went down to look the village over but found the natives rather busy looking me over so I returned we drank cocoa and had some biscuits & rice - I then prepared things ready for my journey back to Malaela and went to bed -

Mon. Jan. 10, 1937 Taovai - Malaela

We left Taovia at 5:00 PM and began our Malaga home. Ahead we had two young girls following us who also were coming to Malaela -

The trip was more tiring than our first - the trails were the same but the sun was much hotter we also got caught in a rainstorm too which made things not quite so pleasant -

We stopped several times to rest and had the boys get us some "news" or young

AND IN THE BOTTOM OF THE RED ROCK
 FERNS ETC
 coconuts to drink which are
 very good for quenching thirst -
 We arrived at the home of
 Fred Danielson about two o'clock
 and stopped in for a rest -
 he prepared us a nice dinner
 after dinner and a good
 rest we journeyed on in
 to Malaela arrived there about
 3 o'clock - I had some bad
 sores on my feet and
 felt rather crippled - our journey
 was about 30 miles each
 way - I bathed and
 rested the rest of the day.
 held prayer and ate supper
 with Hoasega's family and
 then I went to bed at 9:00

Tues. Jan. 11, 1937 Malaela

I got up very early and shaved
 and prepared breakfast after
 breakfast we had a little
 discussion on how the school
 should be run & etc. I tried
 to explain the way things
 had been formerly handled
 and what changes we should
 make - I got the school
 together and had a song
 and prayer and devised

a role book and got the students all listed properly.

after that we held a song practice and dismissed school at 10: AM. I studied until noon and then made a Pot of cocoa to send over to Haasegas who had been fasting.

This afternoon a very strange thing happened - I was standing in the cook shack washing when I heard a noise and mentioned it to Taima that those waves breaking out on the reef certainly reminded me of an airplane approaching the sounds became more distinct as it did I just sorta nonchalantly looked at the sky and there was a plane (one of the Pan American Clippers on its way to New Zealand "boy did these natives go wild -

I spent the rest of the afternoon studying and discussed several Problems

P.S.

The clipper we saw crashed several miles off the island killing seven men we were no doubt the last to see it

Wed. Jan. 12, 1937 Malaela

I got up about 6:30 this morning and washed myself and got cleaned up for the day. I prepared breakfast for myself and Elder Roberts. after breakfast I gathered up some books and talked many of the school problems over with Elder Roberts and Haina.

We started school this morning and I led the children in several songs. I brought my two classes consisting of about seven or eight native children ranging from 7 to 10 years of age over to our mission home. The children sat on the floor and I prepared them several lessons in Arithmetic - spelling - reading and then I gave them a few writing drills and pronunciation exercises. after school (12:00) I studied for an hour or so went up to bathe and came back and studied some more - to bed at 8:45

Jan. 13: 1938

Malaela.

I got up at 6:30 and shaved and cleaned myself up and prepared for school.

I prepared breakfast for myself and Elder Roberts.

We started school about 8:30 and the procedure was just about the same as those of yesterday.

We have about 40 children enrolled but find it very difficult to keep them all in school. The older ones spend $3/4$ of their time in the "sami" chasing fish.

After school I laid down and rested for a half hour. and then read a while. I wrote several letters and then caught up several of my records.

Then I prepared a spelling list I am planning to use in my classes. Had

supper and prayer at Haasega's and came back and read. thus ended the day.

Thurs. Jan. 14, 1938

Malatla

I got up early and prepared breakfast. after we finished breakfast I got into my old clothes and mixed up some ivory colored paint to be used on the trimmings of our house.

I painted one window casing and then Elder Roberts joined me - we painted all day long. I spent most of my time on the ladder painting the eaves of the house we finished about four P.M. then I cleaned the brushes out and started to build me a trunk out of a kum box to keep my clothes in.

We went up to bath in a little old water hole about a half mile from here I came back and tried to fix our gasoline lamp but needed parts we didn't have here -

I spent the rest of the evening with the native boys boxing - had prayer and supper at Maasegas and thus ended the day.

Sat. Jan. 15. 1938

Malaela

Got up early and prepared breakfast after breakfast I debated with myself whether I should shave first or study - while doing so I sat and watched the hundreds of people going by in canoes, sampans, boats and walking driving cattle and carrying pigs - mats - rugs - food - fish and what not up to a big wedding that is being held in the late Tahiti Church in a neighboring village -

I then had a rest and sat down for three good hours of study in which I spent reading and translating my Samoan Book of Mormon -

after I finished translating the chapter I was on. I put on the boxing gloves with one of the native boys and went a few rounds

I tried fixing up our gas lite but it couldn't be done so I bathed and had prayer and supper at Haasega's

Sun. Jan. 16, 1937

Malaela

I got up about 6:30 and shaved and got all ready for church. I attended Sunday School - after S.S. We had dinner with the village - a nice piece of baked shark. I came back and studied on my speech I had prepared for today and then rested until church time. I blessed the sacrament in Sunday School and then gave my speech in Samoan - or rather read it. After church we ate again with the village and then I went to arrange with Fred Danielson about borrowing a light for Mutual - We had a good crowd out in fact the Catholic church was well represented and took a active part in the discussion of Baptism - our meeting ran way over time - After church I came back and made some hot chocolate for Elder Roberts and myself and then to bed -

Mon. Jan. 17. 1938

Malaela

Arose early and Prepared breakfast and then read a letter that came for me last night from Sister Tingey telling me of Elder Whitman's condition and also that of Elder Childs.

I led our village school in several English songs - and taught them a new one "Little Tom Tinker" After song practice I gave them a little drilling (My army creeping out) and then taught them Arithmetic - spelling - reading and a few simple lessons in English and then gave them exercises - or Calisthenics

After school I tried again to repair our light with some old parts we have here but they wouldn't work - went up to the hole in a swamp to bathe and shave my partly exposed body to the mosquitoes and natives - then came back and had supper and Prayer with the village.

Tues. Jan. 18, 1938 Malaela

I got up early and shaved and prepared breakfast for my self and elder Roberts - after we finished breakfast I found that I had about a half an hour to prepare my lessons for the school. I had six students in my class today - making two grades - It surely seems strange to teach about six children sitting on the floor - no seats - and just Pencils and slates - occasionally a student might acquire by some means or other a note book or even a piece of paper which is considered as a great premium.

after school I waited patiently for a native boy to bring in our "Aso" (a basket of food furnished by the village this usually consists of Taro and Paulisami's -

This evening I really got down to some serious business translating my book of Mormon - I studied for three hours - and then had supper and prayer at Haasega's

Wed. Jan. 19, 1938

Malaela

Arose early and prepared
 breakfast - for once we were
 able to get our school started
 on time - After a morning
 singing practice I brought my
 classes over and taught them
 on our back porch - I dismissed
 them at ten o'clock to work
 for Haasega on his banana
 plantation - some were to remain
 here and cut the grass and
 clean up our yard but do to
 the heavy rain and wind-storm
 today we were unable to do
 a thing - I got into my old
 clothes and painted the door
 and frame and window frames
 and also a wooden box
 I had made to keep my
 clothes in while I am in
 Malaela - Big excitement - a boat
 pulled in and we thought it
 had on board our mail which
 arrived in Pago Pago last Saturday
 but learned it was just one
 who anchored inside the
 reef to escape the storm
 studied for several hours
 and then had Prayer
 and supper at Haasega's

Thurs. Jan. 20, 1938

Malaela

A rose early and shaved and prepared breakfast after breakfast I began to prepare a few of my school lessons to give the kids today - We held class today until about ten o'clock - it was raining intermittently throughout the day but I managed with the help of Elder Roberts to gather enough children together to sweep the yard up and throw the trash that the high tide had pushed up in our back yard - Excitement -- cited a boat up by Vito's tonit and we were meaning to go up to see if the mail came for this month - "Gaim" a native boy met us with our mail - I received many letters from my folks - Ward Bishopric - Mutual and Relief Society - also I received a gift of \$5.00 with the Bishopric's letter and also \$2.00 with the Relief Societies - \$2.25 from ^{from Dad & Mother} and ~~\$2.25~~ \$1.00 from the Bishop Personally - happy as can be tonight

Fri. Jan. 21. 1938

Maebela

Arose this morning rather late - that is - a little later than usual - Since we have no school today -

It looked as if it was going to rain hard all day so I spent the biggest part of my day inside trying to study but with so much mail and so much news and nice letters you can well imagine how much studying I got done. The mail was great -

The rain stopped later this afternoon, and Elder Roberts and I decided to go up to see Vito about mailing a package I had and also about arranging for passage on a Kerosene boat into Apia next week for Priest-hood

meeting - This evening we had seven or eight boys in from Sauniatu they slept in our front (other) room - they were couldn't hardly move around to bed at 9:00.

Sat. Jan. 22, 1938

Malakala

Got up this morning about the usual time and ate breakfast. It rained all morning so I couldn't do a thing but stay in the house. In fact I have infection badly in one foot so I couldn't go anyplace if it weren't raining.

wrote letters all morning. This afternoon Kaleve a native boy brought me in three fish which I cleaned and fried for myself and Elder Roberts - believe me boy, they tasted plenty nice after eating some of these native cooked fish.

at eight oclock I attended a Xisfia given by our village school in honor of "Naima" the new native school teacher and Elder Roberts. We had one big feast - the food was Taro - Paulownia - bonito fish - salmon - cocoa & Rice chicken and Pig - after the feast they spent the evening doing a "lit" of the "Lina" I got "santa" chies after watching several hours & went to bed.

Sun. Jan. 28, 1938

Malaela

I got up early and shaved and prepared to go to church. I attended officers and teachers meeting at 7:30 After this meeting Sunday School began at 8:00 oclock. we had a very nice meeting and after church we "monkeyed" around in the house trying to dodge the Kava ceremony we expected to take place before the meal but were unsuccessful in our plans.

We had "Kava" with the village chiefs and also a very nice meal with them also.

We visited with Kileti until time for sacrament meeting and then attend meeting after meeting we drank some more "Kava" with the village and also had another meal.

We then were invited out to Fred Samuelson for cake and cocoa which we missed yesterday - and then Mental finish our day.

Mon. Jan. 24, 1938

Malaela - Lufilufi

~~A nice~~ rather late and Prepa breakfast for myself and Elder Roberts after breakfast I spent sort of a lazy morning packing my suit-case and preparing things in order to leave for our Malaga to Apia for the Priesthood meeting held in Pesega on Jan. 26.

We finally got the Malaela village boat launched about 2:30 and after taking on a cargo of five or six pigs, baskets of taro and bananas & etc and many native men women and children we pushed off - stopping at Saliam for more passengers. The trip was very rough (22 oars going and it rained very ^{we were soaked} hard we struck rocks in "Halipua" and waded ashore - and walked to Lufilufi where Elder Roberts and I spent the night with Kail's a young - half cast couple. we were certainly treated royal and had a very nice supper and a good bed on the floor which we soon got into

Tues. Jan. 25. 1938

Lufilufi - Pesega

after a very restful night I got up and cleaned up a little and then began to "sorta" look over the surroundings of our new home. I found it to be one of the most beautiful spots in Samoa. Hans Kiel and his wife, the young couple with whom we stayed certainly treated us grand. After a nice breakfast we spent the rest of the time visiting with them while we were waiting for a "bus". We caught the bus from Lufilufi about 10:30 and were so crowded we could hardly sit down. We arrived in at Pesega just in time for dinner which we relished.

The afternoon was spent in study and straightening out some of our business affairs at mission Headquarters - Elders Buttle and Elder Terry arrived from Saumiatu about five o'clock so together with them we are prepared for our priesthood meeting tomorrow.

Wed. Jan. 26, 1938

Peseqa.

Arose early this morning and shaved. Elder Roberts, Buttle, Terry, Whitmer, Bleak and myself are all that the missionaries that can be present for Priesthood meeting. The Elders are all fasting for Elder Child who is in the Apia hospital.

I spent the morning in fixing up my monthly report and reading several stories from the Era.

Meeting began at 2:30 we held it in the Samoa meeting house at Peseqa.

We had 131 members of the Priesthood present. and a very nice meeting after meeting we spent practically all afternoon visiting with the native Saints. This evening we broke our fast at 5:30 after supper we all went up to visit and administer to Elder Childs. We practically got kicked out. Attended a meeting held by the Relief Socy and Priesthood jointly. Wrote a letter and got into a game of monopoly. I won out but it took me until 12:30 to do it.

Thurs. Jan. 27, 1938 Pesega - Saumatu

Got up about 6:30 and began my daily activities. I tried to straighten up some of my reports and then ate breakfast. After breakfast I prepared a list of things I needed to take out to Maelalo. Went down town with Elder Whitmer and Black. Also called at the hospital to see Elder Child. I bought several articles and then came back to Pesega again and got my suit-case packed and left on the three o'clock bus for Saumatu. From the bus line we walked for about an hour over a mountain trail. It was there that I first saw the Village of Saumatu as soon as I arrived there I was met by Elder Buttle and Terry. I went up in the plantation with them and helped the natives gather some wood & cocoanut leaves to burn a dead cow up there - came back and showered, ate supper and then monkey around until bedtime. Retired at 10:00 P.M.

Thurs. Jan. 28. 1938 Sauniatu - Lufilufi

Got up about 6:30 and cleaned up after breakfast I shaved and got ready for the wedding of Tiamiti and Ketalaiga which is to be performed at 10: o'clock by Elder Whitmer in the Sauniatu church - They were beautifully dressed but still lacked shoes. (Elder Whitmer had to tell the bridegroom to say yes) sorta look like it wasn't a fair break huh? Anyhow they certainly seemed happy. Elder Whitmer and myself left Sauniatu about four o'clock that afternoon and walked down a mountain trail to Hans Kiel's place where we planned to stay that night. Hans and I went out swimming in the ocean and then came back and had supper with he and his wife. They certainly treated us nice.

We sat up until about 9:45 P.M. talking then Elder Whitmer and I went to bed as we were planning to leave from Lufilufi about 2:30 A.M.

Lufilufi Tiavea Malaela

Sat. Jan. 29. 1938

m

Zaima called us about 3 o'clock
 and said they were ready to go.
 I dashed madly around getting my
 things packed and walked down
 to Lufilufi but found that they
 weren't leaving until the wind
 and the sea quieted down. We got
 away about 5:45 AM and sat out
 on one of the roughest seas I
 have ever been on. We had
 13 oars going and that boat would
 jump, bob and toss around
 like a cork. Believe me one does
 some serious chinking out on the
 high seas like that in an open
 row boat. We arrived Tiavea
 at 9:30 where we stopped to eat
 and got mixed up in a Kava
 Ceremony. They killed four Pigs
 and roasted for us then they
 all brought breadfruit and
 chickens home. Had a thrilling
 experience coming through the
 reef at Malaela. Got coming
 sidewise with the breakers
 and headed for the rocks -
 got straightened out in time
 and was plenty happy about
 it. arrived home at 5:30 and
 got things at the house
 straightened out

 left
 Tiavea
 at
 3:30 P.M.

Sun. Jan. 30, 1938

Malaela

Got up at 7:00 and had just a half an hour to shave and get ready for church. attended officers meeting at 7:30 and also Sunday School. I blessed the sacrament. after S.S. We went over and had breakfast with the village at Haasega's place.

after breakfast I came back and wrote a letter to Dad and Jim. I finally finished this job and then just "sorta" loafed around and talked with some of the native fellows. We generally have quite a few hang around as they think the mission house is the one and only place to come.

attended sacrament meeting which was held at three o'clock. after sacrament meeting Elder Whitmer and I went over to Haasega's and ate again with the village. - practiced my accordion until mutual time and then went to mutual, this meeting sorta winds up the day I went to bed at 9:30

Mon. Jan. 31, 1938

Malaela

I got up about 6:30 and cleaned up a little and then went over to "Shin's" a native trader next door to get a can of fruit and a package of cookies for breakfast. These and cocoa generally constitute our breakfast out here. Sosta miss that ham & eggs and hot mush and milk we used to get at home. Began School at eight o'clock. found my class enrollment had increased 13%. I now have 7 students instead of the six I used to have. After School - 12:15 P.M. I helped Elder Whitmer try to repair one of our lamps. then got dinner ready while he finished. This afternoon. I got the branch Record all caught up and also Parts of my diary & etc. finished just in time to get another bath in just before the tide went out. came back and studied until prayer time. Held prayer and ate supper with Naasega.

Tues. Feb. 1, 1938

Malaela

Arose this morning about 6:30 and shaved while Elder Whitmer prepared breakfast. After breakfast I had about one half an hour to prepare things for my class.

Began school at eight o'clock but was very surprised to find I had but one student present. Four children reported for school today the rest went to the next village to get a treatment for "worms or something".

We dismissed school so I came back and wrote several letters. (Came to my ward luncheon) Along about six o'clock I got "sorta" hungry and found me a coconut, which I husked and broke to eat.

I did some translating in my book of Mormon and then tried reading some of it. This language is coming, but I must say "rather slowly". Had prayer and supper at the Samoan Missionaries House and then to bed at 9:45.

Wed. Feb. 2, 1938 Malsela

Arose about 6:30 and rubbed part of the sleep out of my eyes. Cleaned up and prepared breakfast. After breakfast we sat around for fifteen or twenty minutes while waiting for the bell to ring to start school by. The bells in Samoa, most generally are hollowed logs - varying in length and size - these are pounded by the native boys. The sound is much like those of a trap drummer - beating the blocks while the larger bells give a dull thudding sound that may be heard for miles around.

I taught school today had about six in my class. After school we prepared dinner after which I studied on my Book of Mormon for an two hours. Went up and bathed and then prepared to go visiting. Elder Whitmer myself, Naasiga and members of the village visited with Luamano. who is sick we administered to him.

Thurs. Feb. 3, 1938

Malacca

A rose about 6:00 and cleaned up a little while Elder Whitmer prepared breakfast. School began at 8:00 I had six pupils today. It is really difficult to teach when the teacher can not explain things nor understand many of their questions. However we are having some nice classes and considerable interest is being aroused. The morning sorta dragged by but this afternoon fairly flew I wrote a letter or two and then fried some fish which a native had just caught. I'm not much of a cook but they certainly tasted mighty good to me. Helped Elder Whitmer fix up one of our gas lights, which finally started to work O.K. Having finished this I went up to bathe in the old village bath tub. and came back and read - wrote and studied until bed time

Fri. 4. 1938 Malaela

I got up early and helped Elder Whitmer rouse the Samoan boys out who come to our house to sleep each nite. Then we cleaned up the dishes and prepared breakfast. Since we don't have school to teach we took it rather easy like today. I worked on my translation of the Book of Mormon for about two hours. Then the Samoan boy brought the 'aso in - an 'aso' is the basket of food brought in for the missionaries by members of the village.

I lit our kerosene stove up, and prepared other things while Elder Whitmer was over to Liu's. After dinner I got a wild idea, and decided to tear the lamp down we have been having so much trouble with. I started it and then Elder Whitmer helped me finish. Between the two of us we finally got the thing working even better than it did before, cleaned up and went over to Haasegas Place for prayer. We had gone into Tiavea

Malaela, Feb. 5. 1938. Sat.

Today being Saturday, we got up with the intentions of going visiting today. Elder Whitmer borrowed an iron from Leiga so we spent practically all morning pressing clothes. I pressed all my ties and my suit. These native irons are quite interesting - they are built with a fire box within them, one has to kindle a fire in them and stoke it with charred coconut shells. The heat from this fire keeps the iron hot and does mighty good work too.

Paasega brought us over some pudding about noon time, then the aco came, with which we fried us some onions & "Pea supo" or corned beef. This was really quite a treat.

Instead of visiting this afternoon I studied until Haima brought me in a fish which I cleaned and fried.

Went out riding in a "Paapoo" and then up to the village bath tub for once, we bathed with out having spectators

Sun. Feb. 6. 1938 Malala

I got up at 6:45 and began to clean up a little in preparation for church. Attended Officers meeting and also Sunday School.

We got in quite a discussion this morning over the Sacrament.

Elder Whitmer refused to let them use some punch they had prepared, instead of the water. This is the first time in my life I have ever seen anything like this tried, and I think Elder Whitmer is perfectly right in his decision.

After Sunday School I studied and read until time for Fast meeting. We had a very nice meeting. I assisted Elder Whitmer and Haasega in Naming Haasegas child. It was given the name of "Lueli" after the fast was broken I enjoyed a meal over at Haasega's place with the village. I played my accordion in Mutual, gave the "Over the waves" and "Red River Valley" and they still wanted more. Elder Whitmer made some "dough gods" and with those jelly and cocoa, we really had a treat

Mon. Feb. 7. 1958 Malaela

I got up about 6:45 this morning and found that Elder Whitmer had already prepared breakfast. After breakfast, I went over to the church house for school. We had a very hard day. One new student in my class. As soon as school was out the aco came so I prepared dinner after we ate. I changed generators on our lamp. and sat down for some real study. It didn't last only an hour until we heard a shark call. We went out just in time to see Lopati and Kaleu, land their "vaalo" (canoe) and throw out a shark a little over 5 feet long. weighing about 150 pounds. They also caught seven large lionito (atu) fish. They gave Elder Whitmer and myself one of these which we cleaned and sent part over to Haasega. A little while later we were called over to Lopati's inside of the big shark were six young unborn sharks about 16 inches in length. (Old Sapi and Kale were busy eating raw fish) After bathing I fried the fish for supper. at 7:00 we began our 1st class of nite school - 6 students (Elder Whitmer in charge)

Tues. Feb. 8. 1938 Malaela

I got up about 5:45. (for once I beat the sun up) and cleaned up a little, as soon as Elder Whitmer got up we prepared breakfast. We held school today. I had about six pupils. (Sometimes this stuff gets rather tiresome) as soon as school was out the "aso" came, I fried up the fish we had and we enjoyed a very good dinner. I planned to study this afternoon. but my "sleepiness" got the better of me. I awoke at 4:00, and went out in a "paopao" with Elder Whitmer. We tipped over once, but had a very nice swim, and a good time. Went up to bathe, just before dark. and came back and got ready for the night school we are trying to hold. I went with Haaga to Mutiatela to visit Ena who was sick. I came back at 8:00 just in time to help Elder Whitmer with the lamp. It was burning too strong. Elder Whitmer loosened the filling cap to relieve the pressure. gasoline spouted all over the room and on his hand. it burst into flames instantly. burning Elder Whitmer's left hand which was covered with gasoline. This gave us all a terrible scare.

as we all dashed for the door expecting an explosion. This accident broke up our school for the night. I helped Elder Whitmer cover his hand with mentholatum, we retired at 10:30 -

Wed. Feb. 9, 1938 -

Malaela

arose early and washed dishes and prepared breakfast for myself and Elder Whitmer. his hand is a little better but he is unable to use it. I started the school out alone this A.M. and had song and prayer. after which I brought my two classes & Elder Whitmer two classes both over to our house for school. I taught mine and his classes until 10:30 at which time we dismissed them for their work assignments. Kaleve, a native boy, in the village came to the house to cut my hair for me. (The Samoans use nothing but scissors and a comb but they do good jobs) as soon as this was done, I prepared dinner about 4:00 - (beans & crackers)

then I walked up to the native hospital with Elder Whitmer to have his hand treated - coming back we stopped at Keleti's place also Temu's where we ate biscuits & some burnt sugar tea - studied from 7:30 to 9:00. while Whitmer held school.

Malaela - Thurs. Feb. 10, 1938

I arose about 6:30 this morning and found my first job - washing dishes. It doesn't seem like one accomplished much, as they were dirty 30 minutes later. I taught school, had three pupils to try to educate, I'm a tellin' you dear diary" this job gets plenty tough at times. Just at the close of school B.P.'s boat pulled up and delivered our goods we had ordered two weeks ago.

Elder Whitmer, helped what he could in assisting me with the repairing of our food safe. we spent practically all afternoon, putting on new screen wire and making general repairs. a Native boy came in, with three fish for us which, I cleaned and fried for dinner.

Just before dark I decided to bathe, so I up'd and took myself right up to the old bath tub, and started viling in. Went ~~up~~^{over} to Haasega's house for supper. Kitisimame, the Native, Chief of Police, and a good L.B.S. was out here to investigate some trouble they had in Salinaua we visited all evening with him. to bed at 10:30

Malaela. Fri. Feb. 11, 1938

I got up and cooked breakfast this morning. after breakfast Elder Whitmer and I sat down and sketched off a short letter to Elder Bleak, mission Secretary, to send in with Rhima, who is going to Apia, on the village boat. all men of the villages are forced to be in Apia for the "Samoan welcome home" for some politicians. We were busy all morning helping them get started, about ten o'clock. I went up to the native Hospital with Elder Whitmer to have his hand dressed. We stopped at Temu's a moment and also at Fred Danielson's, with whom we ate dinner with.

The tide was out just about right for us to go up to bathe so we got that over with and came back and got some material to make curtains for the food safe.

I fixed them on the doors, and then made some cocoa for Elder Whitmer and myself. We took the lamp in our Bedroom and I read until I fell asleep.

Malakula, Sat. Feb. 12, 1938

I woke up rather late this morning and found Elder Whitmer with a book in his hand just as I had last rec. remembering of seeing him before I fell asleep.

I got up and prepared breakfast. It really isn't much trouble. we have a "Primer stove" just simply a Kerosene torch to heat things up a little and Papalagi food is quite limited on this end of the island.

I intended to go visiting today but Whitmer's leg was bothering him, so I really didn't do much today.

I laid around most of the day, read quite a bit - slept a little and studied about an hour.

We borrowed a rat trap from Bill, and thirty minutes later we had one caught with a piece of copra as a bait.

I fried up some Paulisamin that Peni gave us - supper was there and Laro - wrote a letter and then to bed.

Malaela Sun. Feb. 13, 1938

I got up rather early, at least in time enough to shave and get cleaned up for church.

We only had five members including Elder Whitmer and myself at officers meeting (due to the rest of the village being in Apia)

I attended Sunday School and blessed the sacrament for my first time. Taa Samoa - I laid around and read until time for breakfast which we ate with the village (a nice Samoan meal)

I passed the sacrament in the afternoon meeting. After meeting Elder Whitmer and I sent them over some sugar and cocoa for dinner. I sat and watched them make "Poi" out of some ripe bananas, lemons, and milk expressed from scraped coconuts. It certainly is messy looking stuff and even looks worse the way its made but tastes plenty good.

I had sort of a gay and happy streak on tonight and hardly knew what to do with myself. Sometimes this life gets too quiet for me. read until bed time


 TO MY
 VALENTINE

Malaela Feb. 14. 1938 Mon.

Valentines day!! What day is it in Samoa? Just another day.

I prepared breakfast and after eating I began to get some of my things ready for school. Elder Whitmer was teaching the smaller grades so I taught his older class and mine too. We dismissed the school about 10:30 as Elder Whitmer wanted to go to the hospital and have his hand wrapped. We managed to get up there and back without getting too wet, (a rare feat in Samoa).

We came back about 1:30 and was feeling rather "giant" so I tried boiling up some taro.

I then poured some coconut milk over the boiled taro -

This made quite a dish -

I studied some, and did a little writing before supper time. I warmed up our supper which was just the "left over" taro and cocoa. Boy wouldn't a good old T bone steak go good!!

I lit up the lamp and settled down to a book I was reading. finished it just in time for bed 9:00

Malaela, Feb. 15, 1938 Tues.

Elder Whitmer sorta beat me up and had breakfast partially prepared. I helped what I could and then settled down to put on the "nose bag" I washed the dishes and shaved after breakfast and finished just in time for school.

I rather enjoyed teaching today. at recess time I found some string and hung the curtains up in our bedroom - as soon as school was out (12:15) I borrowed a hammer and put the new screen over our bedroom window - I have a hunch now that there are about forty jillion Samoan mosquitoes that will starve to death now.

Ate dinner and then settled down to study. I finished the chapter of the book of Mormon. I had started to translate after about $2\frac{1}{2}$ hours of good earnest study Peni came so I read my Samoan, B + M. to him for another $\frac{1}{2}$ hour - made some "faalifo" tonite for supper.

Malaela Feb. 16, 1938 Wed.

Elder Whitmer beat me up and had breakfast half prepared before I even woke up. After eating breakfast I washed the dishes and cleaned myself up in preparation for school.

I taught my & Elder Whitmer's class both until 10:30 at which time we dismissed school for the kids to do their work.

I tried to study a little this afternoon but seeing so many native fantasies pass by and knowing that our mail was coming on Malaela's boat kept both of us very busy running out to take an occasional look. I prepared a late dinner and just as we finished, we sighted our boat coming in. We dashed up to bathe and on our way back we got our mail from Haasega's - I had quite a number of letters, (I should say papers) but I enjoyed reading them over and over and over, couldn't even stop for supper and read way into the night.

Malaela Feb. 17, 1938 Thurs.

I prepared breakfast this morning and after breakfast I washed the dishes and shaved. I stayed at the house this morning to finish my letter to Fran, and to get some things ready to mail while Elder Whitmer and Haima began school. As soon as the school kids came over Elder Whitmer took his turn of resting, so I taught the two classes. (a very hectic day) The "Aso" came and so did a piece of bonito. We fried this up, and truly enjoyed it. I changed the generator on our lamp and finally have it working 100%. It certainly has given us plenty of trouble.

They sent us over four small bonito fish which I cleaned & Elder Whitmer fried. We had our night school this evening during which I managed to get a little studying - a little reading and a part of a letter written and my diary too very profitable eh what?

Malaela, Friday Feb. 18, 1938

Elder Whitmer prepared breakfast and I "sorta" took it easy as there was no school today. breakfast and everything was over with by 7:30 at which time I hopped on to my Samoan Book of Mormon to do some translating. I studied until 11:30 and then prepared dinner, we had a piece of "a tu" which went very well, after a slight rest I settled myself down for several hours of letter writing. This lasted for three hours and then I figured it was just about time to bathe.

Just as we came back from bathing, Kasega, Kaima and several others came back from fishing and gave us three small bonito. I helped Elder Whitmer prepare these for supper.

and then after supper we lit the lamp and I started back to my old part-time. I wrote a letter to "Karpovich" an old Buddy of mine at Luke Field Hawaii

Malaela, Sat. Feb. 19, 1938

I got up about 6:45 and ate breakfast. I immediately after breakfast, Elder Whitmer and I started to get ready to go visiting the saints. Faasega decided to go with us so the chase of us spent practically all morning calling upon saints and investigators. We visited families in Malaela, Mutiatele, and as far up as Amaili and stopped at the New Traders place where we had orange tea and bread - incidentally the trader had a boat in from Apia and sent us down a loaf of bread. This seems strange back home but surely is a treat here.

Had dinner and then watched some native boys fool around in some Paopoa's.

We spent an hour or so straightening out our reports and making out our financial reports. Went over to Sin's and settled up with him. Doesn't look like I'll have much money left this month. Bathed, ate supper and then studied and finished my reports.

Malakula. Sun. Feb. 20, 1938

I got up at 7:00 and had to dash hurriedly around to get ready for officers and teachers meeting held at 7:30. I attended Sunday School and blessed the Sacrament. Elder Whitmer and I layed around the house for several minutes before going over to Zaasega's to have dinner with the village (I should say break-fast) We had some nice hot taro & Paulusamis and a piece of "Atu fish" then for desert we had some cocoa and a big heaped up plate of rice

I studied a little and wrote a letter to dad while waiting for church. I conducted the meeting this afternoon, and got along quite well with it. considering.

We went back over to Zaasega's and ate dinner there. we had some cocoa made from cocoa-nut milk. that tasted pretty good. attended mutual in the evening. We had a very good turn out tonite.

after church some native boys played their guitars while I tried to accompany them on my accordion. Had lots of fun playing til. bed-time

Malaela, Mon. Feb. 21, 1938

I was a wee bit lazy this A.M. and barely had time to shave, eat, and help with the dishes before it was time for school. I had seven children in my class today, and was very happy to notice a little returns from my work with the Kids. The day fairly flew and I enjoyed it a lot.

As soon as school was over Elder Whitmer and myself started to tear up the mats in our room and cleaned and swept things out quite clean.

We finished this just in time to fry up some King fish that came in the a/c today - I acted as chief cook - We had quite a feast -

Then I studied for several hours until time to bathe - We came back from bathing and then ate supper - Shortly after supper time the boys started to come for night school - I managed to get in several more hours of study this evening so all in all, it has been a very big & profitable day -

Malaela, Tues. Feb. 22, 1938

Elder Whitmer started breakfast so I put on the finishing touches by helping him eat it and washed the dishes. I had about a half an hour in which to study before school. I had seven pupils today and the morning fairly flew by. As soon as school was out I started reading over my conference speech. I studied for an hour or so and then went out to watch some natives bring in a shark. They gave us a piece of atu which I helped Elder Whitmer fry. We had a nice dinner - Hot taro Faisi and fish. I sat around on the back porch watching the kids fool around in the Paopao's and finally got the urge myself and talked Elder Whitmer into coming out with me for a ride.

We had a very nice ride and after we got out far enough we jumped out and had a good swim. We bathed and then came back and studied and then I wrote a letter to the M. S. A. officers -

First Load of DORAI Rocks Brought in From the Church house
Sani Today by the natives for making gravel for the new

Malaela Wed. Feb. 23, 1938

I got up at 7:30 (Rather late) and prepared breakfast. After breakfast I tried to shave before school time and did too. It rained practically all day long and the school was very small. I had three pupils today but we had a very nice class. We held classes until 11:00 and then dismissed the school for the day.

I studied my conference speech for about a half an hour or so while waiting for the "aso" to come. Malaela and Mutiatete are sorta getting together on this rock hauling and slows up the dinner.

We had some barbecued pork to fry which certainly needed cooking again!!

I sat down and wrote several letters until supper time. I finished the pork tonite by frying it again.

I spent the rest of the evening studying and reading. We had planned to hold school tonite but due to the boys having worked hard today it looks like we won't have a school.

Malaela Feb. 24, 1938 Thurs.

I arose early and prepared breakfast, then after eating breakfast I cleaned up and got ready for school. I had six pupils in my class today and had a fairly good day. About noontime (after school I changed to my old clothes and mixed up some paint then just as soon as dinner was over. Elder Whitmer and I painted the door facings and around the windows of the one room in our house.

We finished about four o'clock just in time to see the natives of the village use a shot of ^{2 sticks} dynamite for fish. In one shot[↑] they got 576 fish. We had six of these to fry for supper and believe me they tasted plenty good.

We cleaned them, and went up to bath, then Elder Whitmer and I fried them.

We didn't teach school tonite due to the fresh paint inside our house and the heavy rain outside. It rained all after noon and night and a heavy lightning and thunder storm too. I studied, and wrote letters until bed time.

Fri. Feb. 25. 1938

Malaela.

Still raining this morning so we couldn't do much outside this morning. I ate breakfast and sat around talking to Elder Whitmer on various subjects the first part of the morning. I then tried rehearsing my speech. (another 2 weeks and I think I'll know the 1st line) I translated one chapter in my book of Mormon and then did some reading until dinner time. The "aso" was very late so Elder Whitmer decided to get a little flowers from "Siu" and make some of his "hucuiti". These kind were called "dough gods or tuffies" when I was a boy. but they certainly taste good. I wrote a letter to Fran after dinner. (a nice long one) then about four o'clock we went up to bathe -

Just got back in time to miss another dandy rainstorm and to fry up four fish Faasega gave us. These didn't taste so hot. Due to the rain everyone stayed pretty well inside. I managed to get about two more hours of good profitable study in

Malaela Sat. Feb. 26. 1938

I got up at 6:00 AM and helped Elder Whitmer prepare breakfast. The weather looked quite favorable so we hurried our breakfast and prepared to go visiting. We were ready to leave by 7:00 but had to wait a while for Laasega to get ready. We stopped in to give Zeleti and George Bunt a lift with the frame-work on the new store going up in the village.

We walked to Vailoa and spent several hours visiting with the Saints there. We had a lunch with Eme & Temu and came back to Malaela and visited all the homes in the village. We got back just in time for dinner ate some Paulisamis & taro.

I studied until 4:00 and then Elder Whitmer and I went up to bathe. We felt quite hungry about supper time so we fried up a can of corned beef with onions and really had a treat. It rained quite hard all evening so we didn't do much. I managed to get in a little more study, and then monkeyed around til 9:00 bed time.

Malaela Sun. Feb. 27, 1938

I arose at 6:30 and shaved and got ready for Sunday School.

I attended officers meeting at 7:30. Sunday School began at 8:00. We had a very nice attendance today. Sunday School was over by 10:00. I had just barely time to come over and take off my coat before going over to Faasegas house and eating breakfast with the village.

We had a very nice meal and a good time together. The day was exceptionally hot and I practically melted all day long.

I read several papers and text books for two hours and then wrote a letter to dad and finished one to Frank.

We had a very nice sacrament meeting 76 attending. Elder Whitmer and I blessed the sacrament.

ate dinner with the village and got in another "Aua" ceremony (this makes two today).

Studied until Mutual time. attended Mutual we had a very good meeting - finished writing the letters I was on and layed around until bed. time.

Malaela Mon. Feb. 28, 1938

I got up at 6:00 this morning and helped Elder Whitmer prepare breakfast. We ate breakfast and got the dishes and ourselves cleaned up in time for 45 minutes to study. I prepared a new spelling list from the dictionary - giving them English words and Samoan meanings -

I had seven pupils in my class today - a hard old day - Excused the classes at 12:15 and then got the branch records wrote up - After about one hours study, I went over to Faasega and Elder Whitmer and I helped. Leca, Toa, Natano & Faasega (village chiefs cut copra that is to be used for sale for the new church house. We worked for an hour or so and then sent over and bought a 3 lb can of "pisupo" which we had Lenua make a stew of for the village -

Went up to bathe and then came back and read. Ate supper and then worked on my book of Mormon for 3 hours while Elder Whitmer was teaching school.

Malaela, Tues. March. 1, 1938

I was up at 6:00 and prepared breakfast while Elder Whitmer shaved then after breakfast I had to go through that painful ordeal myself.

I studied a little before going over to school. Tried a new song out today "I'll serve the Lord while I am young" Had seven Pupils today. Due to rain we didn't have recess period so we dismissed school at 11:30

We borrowed an ax and a rope then Elder Whitmer myself and Faima played "woodman" to a coconut tree standing in our yard. We got it cut down and cut into post lengths. Then we spent the rest of the afternoon making a "break water" in back of our house

We had two native shovels and a bucket to bail the sand out some joke - these shovels - a flat spade with a blade no bigger than a five shovel, but we got it in and fixed up nicely - a big appetite too - "I" came by and gave us 4 small atu fish which Whitmer cleaned and I fried - Very good dinner. went up to bathe in a rain storm - came back and shivered till bed time

Malaela Wed. March. 2, 1938

I got up about 6:00 and helped Elder Whitmer with breakfast. I washed the dishes and then studied until school time. Taught school today seven pupils. Dismissed school at 10:15 and helped the school kids cut and sweep the grass in our yard. We worked very hard but made a good job of it as we expect Pres. Tingey and others sat. for Branch conference. Finished work about 1:30 then I cleaned and fried three fish a native gave us to eat for dinner. After eating a good dinner (fish taro Paulsami) we felt like bathing. so we did. I just got back in time to see Kalene lead a young colt out in the sea and then got on him to break it. He got throwed twice after he came out of the water - so "Cowboy Buns" tries his luck. I stayed on top but ran all over the village. There must have been 400000 Kids running out and after me - This sorta look un-becoming as a missionary so I quit riding for the day - came in the house and helped Elder Whitmer with the school & studied until 8

Malaela Thurs. March 3, 1938

Elder Whitmer had breakfast just about ready by the time I got up. After he and I had eaten I washed the dishes and shaved before getting ready for school. I had seven pupils today. Dismissed school today at 12:15 I gathered up some books and got things fairly well straightened around while waiting for the "aso" to come. We ate Pork & Beans - Taro fai'ai and bananas - a typical meal for a missionary in Samoa.

I read some papers after dinner and then went out in our back yard to join Elder Whitmer who was trying to catch fish with "sea shell bait" it didn't work so hot so he and I went up to the village bath tubs to bathe. They are expecting Pres. Tingey out this way and they fixed up a bridge over it. Just got back in time to receive a trunk from one of the Kerosene boats and later a letter stating that due to conditions elsewhere I was to prepare to leave with the Mission Pass & Party next Monday. No mention was made as to where I would go.

Malaela. Fri. March, 4, 1938

Kaleu was out on the back porch cutting Elder Whitmer's hair so I decided to get up and join the party. He cut my hair while Elder Whitmer prepared breakfast. We ate breakfast together then I cleaned up the dishes. We sat around talking until Natano, an old Native Matai, came in with a cane for Elder Whitmer and one that he had made for me this morning out of the wood from a Lemon tree. He said that he had hurried because he had heard I was leaving. I just felt so bad. I wanted to thank him but couldn't find words.

Elder Whitmer and I got in Faasega Paopao and rowed over to the Island and monkeyed around there for an hour or so. we walked completely around the Island and looked out into the sea from various points on the Island. We came back and Bathed and got ready for the fiafia the village was giving in my honor. We certainly had a feast. food was brought in by all the school children and families of the village. I enjoyed myself very much indeed but I certainly hated to think of why it was being held

Malaela, Sat. March 5, 1938

I got up about 6:30 and started to prepare breakfast but Elder Whitman decided he wanted to make biscuits so I went over to Sue's after 0-3 worth of flour. Just got back and was taking care of a little personal business when I heard some singing, I stepped outside just in time to see a Samoan Boat from Museumusua bring Elders Bettle Elder Child, District Pres. & Pres. Tingey and party on their journey around the island holding conferences.

We all went over to Lisa's and ate breakfast and attended the area ceremony. When this was over Elder Bettle and I took faalega's paopao "full tide" and went over to the island we tipped over about 150 times and had all kinds of grief getting in again but plenty of fun. Tried some atukhi fish and went over to eat again. I saw the largest fiafia I have seen so far just at that time. Women lined up far away and sang and danced then came nearer the house we were in and repeated songs & dance and closer & etc, then when they were right in our front a speech was given by their leader and the food was presented and the speech answered by a member of our party. Dances & etc continued till Bed time.

Malaela is. March 6, 1938

Got up early and shaved and got myself ready for Conference. Today being fast Sunday and Branch Conference for Malaela and Tiauea. Our morning meeting was very well attended. Elder Child conducted. Pres Tingey and others talked. Elder Whitmer and I blessed the Sacrament in this meeting. Shortly after the first meeting Elder Whitmer Buttle & myself accompanied by many others walked up to the Hospital and held a short meeting in one house & had song and prayer in another.

We got back in time to rest for an hour before meeting. The attendance was very good at this meeting. I gave my speech on "That which you do, do with all your heart". Had a very big meal with the village and then talked with Pres. Tingey & Elder Buttle until meeting time. Pres Tingey told me a pretty good story about his courting days.

We had some very good meetings all day today and all were quite large. Made cocoa tonite and ate up what cake we had left then packed my suitcase as much as I could & slept under a Tainan with Buttle.

Malaela
Vaovai

Monday, March 7, 1938

Pree Tingey called me about 3:45 and told me to get ready for our journey. We and I left Malaela at 4:00 A.M. walking and Elder Child brought up the rear on Natano's horse. Our journey was quite fast but it wasn't quite as warm today. Struck 5 or six places in full tide. One River the Samoans were undressing & swimming across. I tried to swim ^{AND STAND IN THE SADDLE} the horse but it wouldn't work, a native in a canoe came to our rescue and took Pree Tingey & Elder Child across. Then he left me his canoe to paddle across while he swam with the horse. I made it and so did he. Rode horse across several other streams and canoes across others. We arrived in Tafatafa at 11:45 and drank Rice and ate dinner there & rested until 2:30 we then walked on in to Vaovai - where we will stay tonight and hold conference tomorrow. Cleaned up and bathed and rested for a while. Found that my suit case got water inside when they floated it across the river. I wrote up my diary and sat around till supper time we had a very nice supper in a house by ourselves. We sat up and talked then Elder Child and I went to bed. very tired tonight

Vaovai - Siumu Tues. March 8. 1938

I got up about 7:00 A.M. and shaved and cleaned myself up in preparation for conference. About 8:00 A.M. we went into a house and had breakfast with a few members of the village. We ate cocoa & rice and some form of a cake. Conference was held in the upstairs of a little old building. We had 46 present at the meeting. (a very good meeting today) We sat around and visited with members of the village until 1:30. we ate dinner and left about 2:30 for Siumu (our next branch). The trail led us through some very beautiful tropical bush land and thro swamps rivers and mountain trails. We passed the open grave of a supposedly native cannibal of olden times. We arrived in Siumu at 5:30 and after an ava ceremony and a visit with many of the members in the village. Pres. Ting Elder Child and myself went to a river to bathe. The water was very cold but certainly was refreshing. ate supper then Elder Child & I went up in the village to see a native concert or "Play" that was being held by another village. These types of plays are taken around the various Islands for purpose of raising money. Slept with Elder Child in Lofia (the SAMOAN MISSIONARY) house

Siunua - Sataoa - Wed. March, 9, 1938

How was it cold last nite? Saw my breath this A.M. Got up early and shaved then about 10:00 AM Pres Tingey Elder Child and myself ate breakfast with members of our Malaga who were. Toelupe - talking chief. Lesta - missionary Elder Child myself and Samoan Boys. Mulivai muli. Fou and Samuelu. We held conference for Siunua in their church house - We had a very nice meeting there were 54 people present we administered to several persons after the meeting I anointed one and sealed the anointing on another. We ate dinner then Pres. Tingey and Samuelu left about 2:30 for Apia and Elder Child & I left for Sataoa. Our trip was a long and hard one. due to an extremely high tide we were forced to wade in a lot of sea water. In one place the boys packed us across on their shoulders and in another we all had to cross in a canoe. We gave the native a shilling for his kindness and it about tickled him to death. This was a very bad crossing being an inlet or a bay like in the ocean. We arrived in Sataoa about dark and stayed in the home of "Leuli" a native member living in that village. We had a bath in a river at nite and then came back and had a very nice supper and sat up till quite late talking with the family slept on the floor -

Satara -- Safatua Thursday March 10, 1938

We left Satara about 4:30 A.M. and hit the long long trail that goes winding around this island. We walked and walked and walked and walked some more along the sandy beaches and through some of the most beautiful tropical undergrowths one sees only in Samoa. also thro many coconut groves and native villagers. Little children all come dashing out to get a look at a "Papalagi" "iota" makes one wonder at times what a strange creature he must appear to be. arrived in Safatua about 10:00 A.M. and after Breakfast we had an Ava Ceremony and a good rest till about 2:00 P.M. We then walked about a mile to bathe in a river and came back for conference. We held meeting in a Samoan house. 16 Present. I sat on a box. Elder Child voted a Chair the others sat on the floor. We held a long meeting then I dismissed with prayer. We ate supper - and for my first time I was given an iel to eat. I asked Elder Child what it was. Then said "Eel stay with these as far as I'm concerned some of this food looks "iota" suspicious at times. Sat up until about 10:00 battling mosquitoes, finally the story by the natives about a man eating 1 cow 50 lbs of meat 1 stock of banana and drinking 4. Paopao full of Ava got so bad I went to bed.

Safatua -- Pesega Fri. Mar. 11, 1938

Elder Child myself and other members of our party left Safatua, walking at 6:00 AM. we had quite a climb over a mountain but we finally made it. We all stopped on the summit to rest and to eat some bananas the boys had carried with them. The trail was very narrow and was practically covered in by grass ferns and morning glories which were very wet and about waste deep. The walking became very slow as the sun became extremely hot. Elder Child's feet were quite blistered so we really had a time.

We stopped in one place for a rest and had the native boys climb a tree and pull down a few rices (young coconuts) to drink these certainly tasted good and were very refreshing. We walked on to Laulavi where we met one of Gold Star's buses and about 11:45 we were on our way for Pesega. We arrived there about 2:00 PM. and I took a nice cool shower and a change of clothes and was ready to spend the rest of the day visiting with the Mission President & family and other Elders in Pesega.

Pesega Sat. Mar. 12, 1938

I got up about 6:30 feeling very rested and ready to go to work again. We had family prayer then after breakfast I began to straighten up some of my clothes & etc that were sent in from Malaela. I borrowed Sister Tingey's iron and pressed all my ties, and coats and then attempted to catch up my Diary a little. Just "sorta" loafed around visiting with the Elders and listened to some of the wild stories this Elder Bleak has to tell. He acted one out as a farmer counting his pigs and said "he had them all counted up to 99 but one little devil ran around so fast he couldn't count him. He also tried playing my accordeon and was crying to beat the band. I asked him what the trouble was and he says, "The darn thing punches my stomach." What a guy!! Pres. Tingey asked me today if I would leave for Savaii next Thurs. to take Elder Carver's Place. while he is being treated at the Hospital here for his looks like I'll soon be on my way again. After supper I cleaned up and went with the mission President & other Elders to see the picture show "Green Pastures" quite a show.

Pesega, Sun, Mar. 13, 1938

Barely wake up in time to get ready for church. Every one else was away so I dashed over. I attended Sunday School and dismissed the meeting with prayer. Then came dashing back to read the mail which just came in this morning. 1 letter Fran. 5 - Dad (counting papers etc) & 1 from Elba. I was certainly wrapped up all day in reading them. ate breakfast and then went down to the Apia Post-office with Elder Bleak to bring back some more mail - no more from Fran so I tried to answer her letter but it's a pretty tough job.

Sacrament meeting was held at 5:00 Elder Bleak conducted. I administered the Sacrament and also gave a short talk on "That which you do, do with all your heart". I had very much ease in speaking and didn't stumble over nearly so many words.

The rest of the Elders came back from the other branches and we were all quite interested in our own mail - attended Mutual when came back and read over my mail again and through the many clippings Dad has sent. to bed about 10:00

Peeega. Mon, Mar. 14, 1938

I got up about 6:30 this morning and sat down for a half hours study before morning prayer. We had Prayer then ate breakfast. Elder Roberts and myself stayed around the house straightening things around while Pres. Tingey & others went down after the parcels.

I recieved a roll of papers and a camera and films that were sent from home. as soon as these came

I shaved and cleaned up and went back down to Apia with Pres. Tingey.

I bought a trunk from Elder Roberts and several incidental articles for myself. I also placed an order in at B.P.'s to send out to Elder Whitman and Buttle at Malaela.

came back and straightened several accounts with the Mission Secretary. I read for a while this afternoon then I wrote a letter to the Elders at Malaela sorta loafed around till supper time after supper Elder Roberts and I went out to visit some of the Saints we visited David Christon and had Prayer there. came back and listened to the radio for a while then Elder Roberts Elder Carver and myself discussed things until bed. time

Pesega, Tues. Mar. 15, 1938

I was a bit slow in getting up this morning and barely made it: after breakfast I came upstairs and wrote a nice letter to Frances and then spent most of the morning cleaning out my trunk and get my things ready for my trip to Savaii. Just met one of the new Elders - Elder Barlow - Richfield, who came down from Sauniatu. ate dinner and then cleaned up. Rode down to Apia with Elders Bleak & Barlow then I went with Elder Roberts to the village of Mulinu tracting. My first experience of this kind and I rather enjoyed it. We visited about 12 to 15 Samoan families and left tracts at each home. They seemed very anxious to get our literature as reading material is very scarce in Samoa. We finished about 4:30 and then walked about three miles back to the mission home.

We rested up and bathed ate supper then Elder Roberts and myself went out in the evening to visit and have evening prayer with the family of "Zale". Came back and wrote a letter or two and talked with Pres. Tungey until bed-time.

Pesega Wed. Mar. 16, 1938

Got up early this morning and studied for a half an hour before breakfast. I studied for an hour after breakfast and then spent most of my time packing things up in preparation for my trip to Savaii in the morning.

after I got things pretty well straightened around I decided to take time out to write a letter. Then I studied until dinner time. after eating a good dinner I came back up-stairs and read the Desert News - (month old ones) but many of the things are still news to me.

Read several magazine articles and Santa took the after-noon easy. Pres. Tingey gave me my ticket for the boat ride that he had arranged for me. I took a good shower and put the finishing touches on my packing and things ate supper then came back up stairs and talked with the rest of the missionaries and read several papers and magazines and listened to Elder Carver's radio. Beautiful full moon tonite. tried taking a moon picture - don't know yet how it will turn out. Beautiful music & all tonite - (what's messin'?)

Pesega Upolu - Vaiala Savaii Thurs. Mar. 17. 1938
 Bus. Tingley called me at 6:00 AM this morning
 and I packed up and was all ready to go by
 6:30. The bus came about 6:40 it was a cross
 between a freight-car - sardine can and a passenger
 bus - I sat on a sack of sugar and was lucky
 to get that much room. The bus had a
 flat tire and we had to change baggage
 and all to another bus - arrived at Muli-
 fanua at 8:30 and boarded the Kerosene
 boat "Taumafai" which left immediately
 for Savaii. The ride was two hours
 in length and a very enjoyable one too.
 I was met at the docks by Elder Goddard with
 two horses. We took several pictures and
 rode along the coast to "Terasini station"
 and Post office & etc. - We had a large coco-
 nut fall just between our horses as we
 were riding along. sorta gives one shivers
 as two weeks ago a boy was killed in
 a hipata like this. visited with "Jack"
 their trader for a while. and then took
 a long old muddy trail through the
 Voa for "Vaiala" arrived about 2:00 PM
 ate dinner then spent the rest of
 my time visiting - attended a fiafia
 given by the auwalofa conference. lasted
 four hours - I enjoyed it - I was nipped for
 an act. knowing nothing better I borrowed a
 guitar and faked several attempts to sing.
 later borrowed a coconut shell rike. and pulled
 the same stunt - Very funny. only some still
 think I could play. which makes it even funnier Bed at 12:00

Vaiola Fri. Mar. 18. 1935

My first morning on Savaii found me up and around at 7:30. I went out on the front porch with my "Tusi Mammies" and began to reading. I read for about 45 minutes and then went inside for breakfast. I spent practically the whole day reading many of the books and papers we have here and sorta getting acquainted with things in my new "habitat". This afternoon Elder Archibald and I took a stroll down through the plantation to look over the fences - cattle and whatnot. We also stopped and brought us up some pines - Everything seems to be in splendid shape and I am sure I will like this place as long as I'm here.

Vaiola is considered the prettiest place in the mission and believe me it is - It is situated practically on top of a high hill. One can see from the porch the entire plantation bordered by a dense tropical growth and the whole thing slopes downward to the sea - one can see Upolu - Apolima Manono and another island from Vaiola - sights like these can not be described - they must be seen - lived - and felt.

The boys came with my trunk and my accordion - so we spent the rest of the time reading - playing and bidding. Bed 10:30

Vaiola, Mar. 19, 1938 Sat.

Got up this A.M. about 7:00 o'clock and studied for about 2 hrs. before breakfast then after breakfast the boys all "decked up" in their Sunday Best" (an old pair of pants shirt and old hat and mud shoes) I went down in the wilds with Elder Goddard to take a few pictures with his movie camera - We travelled all over through the mud & was taking interesting shots. Pasted those of me eating cocoa beans and climbing coconut trees. Just got back in time to take the rifle down to Elder Archibald who was going to shoot a pig for a native. Old dead eye failed him, so he had to come shamefully back. Muttering something about their being something wrong with the gun - who doesn't!!

We fixed up a barbed wire fence & set several posts - Pretty slick work to - just sharpen them like a stake find a high box and start pounding the ground is soft and believe me it does the trick. I guess I'll have a lot to try when I get home - ate supper and then studied my speech I am to give tomorrow - I read the book "Joseph Smith" until bedtime - then went in to fight it out with the mosquitoes for supremacy in the night

Vaiala - Sun. Mar. 20, 1938

I arose from my "snore-stall" at 7:00 PM and went about that Painful ordeal which every man must go each day. That of gleaming from one's Pleasing countenance the facial forage-attended officers and teachers meeting at 7:30. Sunday School began at 8:00. Elder Hoddard & I blessed the Sacrament. after Sunday School we came back and changed clothes and then went out to eat breakfast with the Saints of the village. We had a very good meal: Taro - Paulisamis - fish Pineapple and cocoa-rice.

We came back to the house then I spent the biggest part of my time up until church time reviewing my speech -

Sacrament meeting was held at 3:00 I had my chance at the Pulpit - got along O.K. I guess - but I don't suppose they understood any more than I did -

ate supper then settled down to that monthly task of making out reports. after juggling a few figures & etc. I decided it was high time I should be getting a letter off to my Pap - read & wrote until bed time.

Vaiola - Mon. Mar. 21. 1938

I got up about 7:00 AM and got cleaned up and ready for school. I got in two hours of real good study before having to go over to the school with Elder Archibald who is teaching the students I am to teach. I spent the entire morn and up to 1:15 PM at the school.

Came back to the house and studied some more. Elder Goddard & Elder Archibald are both bear-cats for study and I'm sorta getting the spirit too. After two more hours study Elder Goddard & I spent about 3 hours sorting cocoa beans. Many are shruveled & worthless & must be thrown away.

Elder Goddard had some dye he had sent to him to dye grass skirts with he & I tried it out on some shirts.

I now have two fiery red shirts - some stuff. but nice things to wear down in the plantation around cattle - you oughta see Goddard's red pants ?! ? ?

Studied for two more hours this evening and so to bed at 11:15 P.M.

Vaiola Tues. Mar. 22, 1938

I rolled out of bed about 7:00 AM and did my daily dozen. ate break-fast with Elder Goddard and Archibald then managed to get in two hours of real good profitable study before school began my class today consisted of 4 students 3 girls and 1 boy ranging between 18 and 25 years of age. Their class work consists of reading. spelling. arithmetic. They all appear to show effects of mighty good teaching sorta puts me in a spot. Had a very good class today worked hard all day. As soon as school was out Elder Goddard and I delved into the Samoan Bible and Book of Mormon for a wee bit more of study. We studied for 2 hours and then sorta more cocoa out on the front porch. We worked for a couple of hours or more and then bathed and got ready for Mutual this evening. I was to play an accordion solo tonite but was saved by a severe rain-storm as it rained too hard to hold mutual. I studied for an hour this evening and then spent the rest of my time writing letters. I got "sorta" drowsy about 11: PM and went to bed.

Taiola Wed. Mar. 23, 1938

I got up about 7:00 A.M. and went thru the Preliminaries of the morning I managed to get in another two hours study between breakfast and the starting of school. I "sorta" had Mini Tino in a spot. He was quite busy trying to make an organ for a native out of some antiquated parts he has here and I was reading the Bible to him in Samoan while he worked. Taught school until 1:30 today then came back and helped Elder Archibald with the organ and finally got a creative spirit myself and made two partitions for the till of my trunk ^{THAT} I bought from Elder Roberts last week for 15 shillings - quite the deal!!

Elder Goddard and I spent another three or four hours out on the front Porch sorting out cocoa. Cocoa grows on trees in pods about the size of a large cucumber - these are cut open and inside there are beans about the size of a thumb end. These must be washed & dried and the bad ones picked out by hand before they can be sold. The present price of "KOKO" is 0.6 per pound. Bed for an hour this evening. wrote a little until 10:30 Bedtime

Vaiola, Thurs. Mar. 24. 1938

I got up early this morning and shaved and then ate breakfast. I managed to get in two good hours of study before school began. I had 4 students today and had a very good class today. We dismissed school at 1:30 and came back to the house and sorta pieced around gathering odds & ends of nourishment and then Elder Goddard and I sat down for another hour & one half study which was ended by the arrival of Elder Bleak who came from Peasea this A.M. to travel with the D.P. of this Island on his journey. We had a very enjoyable visit together. Then Elders Bleak & Archibald & myself walked around the village and came back to the house to help Elder Goddard sort cocoa. We exchanged stories & ideas over a budge bag of cocoa we were sorting until it got dark. We then showered, ate supper and then sat around the rest of evening reading and discussing many of the problems & latest news of the day. Elder Bleak brought me in some pictures from Apia. wrote a letter and then went to bed. about 11:30 PM. 'FONO TONITE'

Vaiola, Fri. Mar. 25 1938

No school today!! I got up about 7:30 and washed up a bit and sat down to study until breakfast time. ate breakfast then studied some more.

About 10:00 AM. We all decided to walk up to the old extinct volcano which is about 5 minutes walk from the house. after a very steep warm climb during which we wound & cut our way through dense tropical growths and countless number of vines & etc I was able to reach the heavy growth of ferns trees that hid the summit of the crater. These trees have a queer and strange appearance like they belonged to a different world. After reaching this area I was able to walk with greater ease because the brush was unable to grow under these trees due to the density of the jungle. When I entered this area the dank odor of wet and decaying vegetation pierced my nostrils, and the darkness, with occasional shimmer of light that filtered through the dense growth of trees. made me feel as if I was entering an old burial cavern that hadn't been visited for ages. Upon reaching the top a most majestic view reached

my eyes. There was a huge crater that must have gone down for about a mile before you could see the bottom. It was all underground with dense jungle growth, but ^{it} was at one time the scene of a terrific eruption throwing lava miles into the air, and sending a stream of red hot lava to the sea. I also found a dense opening in the dense vegetation, so that I was able to obtain a view of the surrounding country and this is what met my eyes: as far as my eyes could see, was nothing but a huge boiling sea of green, and far off to the south could be seen the blue Pacific; with the Island of Uapou laying in the background. Far below me was our little village that had been hewn out of this vast jungle. As I sat there and watched the natives go about their work some working there endless was against the jungle growth others heading for the surrounding taro patches and banana plantations to bring a little of the meagre rations back to the village. Still others were sitting in their little grass huts doing nothing but waiting for another day.

to end. I wondered what life is all about for these people.

For countless ages they have lived the same way. struggling day in and day out in order to wrest a meagre livelihood from nature. They have no aim in life, no comforts, no good foods nor recreation - life is always the same. I thanked God for my kind Pioneer ancestors, and my Parents who have raised me in Utah.

The day was most too beautiful to last so the four of us sorted the remaining two sacks of cocoa as we each took turns reading and discussing various chapters from different books and discussing phrases of our religion. We finished the cocoa and set out to play some basket-ball. we thoroughly enjoyed the day. Bathed and ate supper. after supper Elder Archibald practically re-read the book "University of Hard Knocks" to us all. I certainly like that book a lot. about 11: PM We went to bed and Elder Bleak cut loose with several good stories which only goes to show that the first liar doesn't have even the slightest chance.

Vaiola Sat. Mar. 26. 1938

Elder Bleak got up at 6:00 AM to go "wild Pig" hunting and just about gave me the urge to get up too but I held off until 7:00 AM.

I studied for about 300 hours this morn and ate breakfast. We have all the cocoa sorted so there wasn't much work there to do. Elder Goddard & myself declared war in the kitchen. We went through everything heated water & scrubbed the thing clear through. also got several more hours of good profitable study in today and also cleaned the house up very good. Elder Archibald & Bleak left about 10:30 this morning with a group of Samoan boys, men, and dogs to go hunting wild Pigs.

The men penetrate into the densest jungles and thickets trusting only to their memories & instincts as to where they are at. The dogs are generally the first to find signs of pigs. Once sighted or smelled they dogs surround the pig and nip his heels or all other manners of annoyance making the pig almost frightened to run.

Generally the pigs are harmless until they have been injured and then they are very savage.

When the dogs have a pig cornered

a Samoan dashes in and throws a spear into him. This does not generally prove fatal to the animal and the enraged beast dashes madly after the first human he sees.

They have been known to have killed dogs & men while in this fit of anger.

The one being charged trusts his life in the quickness and strength with which he can step aside and slash at the onrushing pig with a very large knife or *pelu*.

This evening we were told of the good news that they were successful in getting one pig but that Elder Bleak had strayed from the group and was lost. It was then very dark and we knew that it would be folly for us to go searching as next they would probably hunt for us. We sent the boys out with torches, lamps, flash-lites and horns made from sea-shells to blow & let him know they were near. Tina came back and the search was discontinued for the evening. I suppose old Bleak is parked out in the *vao* somewhere. Telling himself jokes & singing "Where is my wandering boy-love?" 11.30 Bed time.

Vaiala Sun. Mar. 27, 1938

The boys all left early this morning to continue the search for Elder Bleak. Elder Goddard & I stayed to conduct Sunday-School. I helped bless the sacrament and it also fell my lot to give the 2½ minute talk. My talk was built on (James ch 5 v 5-6-7) but due to my ignorance they read the wrong "man" for me and I was so frightened I made a terrific mess of things. Sometimes I think I will never be able to speak this language & these people surely take advantage of one. The "Prodigal son" came in and feeling none worse for his experience - He sat out in the jungle all nite & they found him this H.M. were sure happy!! ate breakfast with the vells had my first taste of wild Pig. tastes as good as chicken. & Devil fish or "octopus" like chewing rubber but tastes better. enjoyed the dinner and then came back to the house and made a big attempt to catch up on my diary - letters & what not - attended sacrament meeting this afternoon. after sacrament meeting Elders. Bleak Archibald, Goddard & myself sat out on the front porch talking until dark. Then we came back in the house & wrote letters. I wrote one long one to Fran.

Vaiala, Mon. Mar. 28, 1938

I got up this morning about 7:00 AM and cleaned up a little in preparation for teaching school. ate breakfast and then studied a little but didn't accomplish much as I was too busy helping Elders Archibald & Bleak prepare for their trip around the Island. They left about 10:30 and I taught school until 1:45 P.M. Just as soon as school was out I got into my old clothes and sewed up several sacks of cocoa and prepared to send two to the coast. Each sack was tied to a pole and carried by two boys (one on each end) they had to walk about 8 miles thro a muddy jungle trail and the sacks only weigh 140 lbs a piece!! I did some sewing & repairing of my clothing while Elder Goddard was painting with our "one & only brush" I finished before he did so I took a book & read aloud to him while he worked. (Maybe it will be his turn tomorrow)

We bathed & prepared supper then held Prayer. after Prayer he & I made an attempt to escape from the mosquitoes by going in the bedroom & study we talked until 11: P.M. Bedtime

Vaiola. Tuiro: March 29, 1938

I got up at 6:55 this AM. and sorta surprised myself. I shaved & then ate breakfast. I managed to get in 2 hrs study before going to school.

Had 3 students today and had to teach them until 1:45 P.M. after school a native boy came to the house and cut our hair for us. As soon as this was over I fixed a cinch on a pack saddle and loaded a bag of cocoa to send to the coast.

Then I took my needle in hand & set out to sew my garments up. Some job "I'm a tellin' you". I roasted some cocoa beans. (Just like popping corn) and after they get turned dirty & black they are hulled and the cocoa bean placed in a small bowl carved in a heavy piece of wood. and pounded & mashed with a rock until the oil is pounded from the beans & mixes the stuff like a paste. This is poured into a teakettle full of hot water and is drunk under the name of "Samoaan Cocoa". Elder Toddard made a couple of pies favorite! Tasted O.K. too. Had mutual meeting this evening. I got stuck for an accordion solo or did they?! Bed at 9:30

Vaiola Wed. Mar. 30, 1938

I got up at 7:00 AM and cleaned up to go and teach school. (quite the racket this teaching stuff) I studied after breakfast from 7:30 till 9:30 and then went out to teach until 1:30 as soon as school was over Elder Goddard & I came back to the house and prepared a light lunch for ourselves. We ate then settled down to that task of letter writing which seemed to have taken the biggest part of the afternoon. We bathed and ate supper and fully intended to study this evening. Kalati and I took the lamp and retired to his bedroom but were continually pestered by the native kids coming in with little cuts & sores to bandage - as we are practically responsible for their well being while they are here. They also had lamps to light & etc so we didn't get much done except a good complete discussion of everyone. their friends our friends their gals our gals? and what have you.

It's quite a nice no fooling. Elder Goddard is going to the coast early in the A.M. so I guess I shall retire.

Vaiola, Thurs. Mar. 31. 1938

I got up about 7:00 AM and shaved, ate breakfast then made an attempt to study. But it didn't last long because Elder Goddard had caught the horses and was preparing to go to the coast. I put the pack-saddle on one of the horses and tied on the box of books and things he was planning to take to the coast to send via boat to the Fagamalo branch. I had to go over and take charge of the school. I called the roll and had their morning song & prayer then turned the school over to Mangua for singing practice until 9:45. I gave my class an examination in arithmetic, spelling and reading & rewriting English. I also kept very busy running back and forth herding Elder Goddard's class around as they too were under my care as I was giving them examinations he had left for me to give them. I had a very big & hectic day up till 1:30 Elder Goddard returned and school was dismissed. This is the last day of school until after vacation of 2 weeks. Layed around this afternoon and read while Elder Goddard slept. Bathed and cleaned up this evening and then settled down to an hour or so of good study before retiring.

Vaiola, Fri. April 1st 1938

April fools day today and I got by pretty well. Got up at 6:30 and ate breakfast then settled down to some real old study. accomplished more in study today than I have in any one day of my mission thus far. Studied from the Book of Mormon and Bible until 12:30. Elder Haddard & I fixed us a light dinner and then ate & got into our old clothes and took our implements of war along with a new roll of barbed-wire down to the plantation. ~~Our~~ first job was to herd the ^(cows) Pows back into the plantation and then repair the fence. We stretched new wire in many places and repaired others by splicing. We repaired the whole fence this afternoon and feel pretty good about it. We have about 17 of the prettiest cattle you ever laid eyes on and they are a big help to keep the grass cut down in the Coconut Plantation which we have fenced. I showered this evening and ate supper then Elder Haddard and I got an idea to each take 1/2 hour to prepare a subject and give a speech just as though it were before a whole congregation. Believe me this stuff helps a lot but it certainly is hard to do. Went to bed about 10:30 thinking this has been the "biggest day" yet.

Vaiola, Sat. April 2, 1938

I got up this morning about 7:30 and helped Xanona, the house-boy prepare breakfast. After breakfast I sat down to study. I studied all morning, but not quite as consistently as I did yesterday.

I finished a letter that I was writing to Frances and sent it down with the boy going to the coast. Elder Goddard & I prepared us some dinner and then donned our "fighting togs" and headed out for the Plantation to set some posts. We had to cut down trees out of the dense jungle nearby. We had a terrific time making the trees fall over due to the heavy growth of jungle vines that grew a net work over the tops & tying the trees together. Finally having succeeded in felling the trees, we set out to trim the branches of with a pelu. We then struggled very laboriously to carry the poles out of this dense jungle and through patches of gigantic vines that almost cover ones head. We managed after a fashion to distribute the poles along the fence line. Then the task of setting the poles began.

We sharpened each post on one end with a "pelu" or large knife and flattened or trimmed the other ends for driving

I climbed on a high stand we had made out of boxes for this purpose Elder Goddard held the poles and I drove them in with a gigantic wooden hammer or mallet made for this purpose. Between us we set about 6 or 7 posts and repaired more fence as well as take a few pictures.

Just got back to the house before dark and found that the cocoa would be ready to wash & place in the dryer tomorrow. So "little Abe" sets out with his ax and proceeds to cut up some logs and split them in preparation for tomorrow's work.

I worked until I was literally soaked with perspiration and very tired too. Then I sought after the "pause that refreshes" and drank a beer and had a nice cool shower. I was very very tired tonight but surely feel good having had put in a full honest days work. Kanana was brought a "malafa" tonight 4 atuli fish I took charge of them and cooked them for the three of us for supper. We certainly enjoyed them. Kestel & Sosta took it easy until bedtime.

Good night !!

Vaiala, Suva. Apr. 3, 1938

Just got to sleep this A.M. and Hoddard called & said it was 8:00 AM and I would soon be late for S.S. I dashed around madly, shaving & etc. and made it over S.S. in time. also for teachers meeting. Today was Fast Sunday too. Directly after Sunday School Elder Hoddard & I changed clothes and went out to wash the cocoa beans that had been fermenting to rid themselves of the mucky goey stuff that surrounds the beans when they first come out of the pod. There are permitted to ferment several days then washed & dried we built a fire in our cocoa dryer and then had to tend it all day long (the natives generally dry theirs in the sun) We finished work just in time to clean up and administer to Ieti before Fast meeting. I did the anointing & Elder Hoddard blessed him. We attended meeting I assisted Ieti in administering the Sacrament. Went up and at Taro & Paulusamis with the village leaders then Elder Hoddard & I came back to rehearse a song for Mutual conjoint meeting tonite. We gave them "Old McDonald had a farm" but we really murdered it but it practically put the little native children in hysterics from laughter. an exceptionally long program tonite. talked until 10:50 and so to bed.

Vaiola Savaii, Mon. April 4, 1938

I got up about 7:00 o'clock this morning and began to study a little but was continually interrupted by boys & girls from the school coming to see Elder Hoddard, who was meeting in a fono with the leaders in regards to the school vacation. We finally managed to straighten things out. Ate breakfast then Elder Hoddard and I had a nice lot of trouble trying to straighten out Board Bill out - "sorta like balancing a Budget"

We managed to straighten that out all right then we had some writing in our diaries to catch up. Ate dinner about 2:00 PM (a banana) and then spent the rest of the afternoon studying.

We studied language until about 6:30 then our boy came back from the coast with 10 atuli fish for us. I cleaned them and fried them for our supper. Boy the certainly went nice.

I gave a speech tonite for about ten minutes on several articles from a book I was reading. Elder Hoddard & I give speeches to each other at times just for practice. Read until bed time.

Vaiala, Tues. APR. 5, 1938

I got up about 7:30 this morning and studied until breakfast time. Ate breakfast with Elder Goddard and then studied some more. I studied the entire morning. however not consistently. but I had a fairly good work out on "The gagana Faalamoa in the Tui a Mamona". I took on a little nourishment about 12:00 then E. Goddard and myself made an attempt to wash the mildew from the cocoa they have been storing here.

We managed to wash it all and I kindled a fire in the dryer and soon got things going in a nice way.

I spent practically all afternoon reading from "Heart Throbs" and picking up choice bits of poetry that I like. I typed off me a new Samoan speech that I obtained from Elder Goddard. and also one or two things that I enjoyed most of which I had read.

Elder Goddard & I began chewing the fat about "one of those gals back home" and had a nice time reading his gal's letters - sorta gives one the blues too. Goodnite

Vaiolo Wed. April. 6, 1938

I got up about 8:00 AM. - laga po ana po tele Pisa anyhow I managed to shave and have breakfast over with by 9:00 Then I settled down to some good hard study. Stopped study long enough to take the cocoa out of the dryer and put it in the sun.

Studied again until about 12:30 then we ate a little Then got into our work clothes. I mixed some paint then E. Goddard & I spent all afternoon painting the front porch. Some little Samoan children came around so we stopped long enough to get several pictures of them doing a "Shiva" E Goddard caught me ducked out in a grass skirt down on my knee to a Samoan girl - 'course I was just giving her a few instructions but boy, its gonna look plenty Bad on the screen -

Elder Goddard & I rested for a while by going up and playing a game of basket-ball with the native kids - Hard hat work it was, I'm a telling - you. Studied and read until bedtime.

Goodnite 10:30

Vaiola Thurs. April 7, 1938

I arose early this morning and began studying until breakfast time. After breakfast E. Gaddard and I washed a sack of cocoa that had mildew in it. We put it in the dryer in which I had made a fire and went back in the house to study again. I studied until noon and the cocoa was dry by then so we prepared to send it to the coast with the boys by pack-saddle. In the rush I turned my ankle and fell from the porch wrenching my foot severely. The pain was terrific. An old native lady named "Jose" came and massaged it good with "Samoan oil" evidently she couldn't torture me enough by rubbing my ankle with her hands so she stood up and got my foot between hers and massaged it with her bare feet. Boy shid come down across my poor old ankle with her heel - woe is me. I wish she could have understood English!! I laid on the couch all afternoon until the boys came back from the coast with some pictures for me and a letter for E. Gaddard & I from Pres Tingey telling us that Elder Child left today for America due to his poor health - a mighty nice Elder. Miss Paulo.

Vaiola Fri April 8. 1938

I arose early this morning. my poor foot was so stiff and swollen I could hardly walk but I finally managed to hobble over to the table and study for several hours.

Elder Goddard and I planned a journey for Faala tomorrow and decided to go over and give our speeches in the church house for practice. I gave mine three times. I can say it now fairly well but I just know for certain that I'll be scared stiff when I try to give it. Oh well here's hoping for the best ???

We changed to our old cloths and got ready to paint again. I mixed the paint and so we had a full afternoon's job out on the Porch. We painted until 6:00 PM then Elder Goddard went to take care of the horses while I cleaned up a little. I showered then tried to help the boys cook supper. Our "Primus stove" went hay. wire tonight and we had a dickens of a time finishing up. a to supper and then went in E Goddards room to study. Just six months ago tonight was my farewell. Gee I'd like to live it all over again and after I too -

Vaiola ... Faala, Sat. April 9, 1938

Arose early and packed prior to our trip to Palauli, Faala. We ate breakfast and then departed leaving Vaiola at 8:30 AM. It was a very nice day. We rode as far as Vaisaulu where we stopped for a rest, and also left the mare because she was limping. We were greeted by the Saints and given some oranges Taro bananas Paulusamias & salmon. We have certainly had a nice trip so far. Saw many sights along the way that were sorta embarrassing at first. These women seem to do not know what cloths are to be used for. I took several motion pictures along the way for S. Goddard. We passed many bathing pools where young girls and women were washing clothes and were in the nude. They certainly have beautiful golden brown skin. There were many wild orange trees along the trail and the scenery was absolutely beautiful. The jungle growth rising up on both sides of the trail to great heights and these huge trees were completely covered with a vine that completely covered everything, thus making the trees take on the appearance of a rugged mountain. There were many large trees that stood hundreds of feet in the air.

and not a branch for the first hundred feet up and stood there like great immovable giants we began to get pretty tired toward the end of our journey and my saddle was getting pretty hot to sit in. we arrived there at 4:30 PM thus having taken 8 hours for the complete journey.

This little village is really a beauty situated right on the shore of a beautiful lagoon, about a mile out is visible the roaring combers pounding away at the reef that is the seawall for this "Paradise of the Pacific" There are several homes here and a nice little church house. we were welcomed by the fat wife of the missionary "Lui" and the wife of the Au Alofa.

E Goddard & I bathed in a jungle pool which was ice cold but surely felt good after a hot days travel. after bathing we returned to the house and were greeted by several of our Saints - They gave us a speech of welcome and gave us their regrets of not having any ava

about this time twilight began to settle over the Island it was calm, no wind at all and as the sun set it painted the horizon with a spray of golden

red & as it became darker, the gold faded to a reddish blue color, and finally faded into a dark blue. The white combers were like fairies dancing in the distance, and the palm fringed beaches were beyond description as they were blended in the scene.

Here were these people free, happy, no worries, living in one of the most beautiful spots on the face of the earth. My thoughts went back to the struggling mass of humanity back home and to the war torn parts of the earth. I tried to draw a comparison and then again to view the peaceful scene about me this paradise. - Prayer was held in the evening. After prayer we enjoyed a fine Samoan meal. After finishing eating, the saints departed to their several homes and we layed around talking. Mauga and Jati came over and we had a very interesting discussion about Samoa. - & the Elder goddard and I then retired. Being very tired after this happy day.

E. Goddard is certainly a swell companion

Palauli. Sun. Apr. 10, 1938

A rose at 6:00 AM dressed and prepared for S. S. We visited with Marga and Siosi Gray. who came over for speech day. attended S. S. and then enjoyed a nice dinner of Samoan food. Tried to study all afternoon on my speech along about 1:30 a group of young maidens went over to the pool that was ~~dimly~~^{plainly} visible thro the cocoa trees. They stripped down and had and had a great time swimming around. We had a very nice meeting except I had to talk and I was scared stiff. It went off O.K. I guess I hope they were able to understand it. Elder Goddard certainly gave a real speech, man I don't think I'll ever be able to talk like that.

It rather amused me though when he accidentally tore up his written speech in a little illustration he was planning to use. It went over big though.

We ate dinner and sat around till almost dark. Then Elder Goddard wrote a letter to Pres. Tingley.

We visited for quite a while and then retired on our pile of mats for the night.

Palauli Mon. April 11, 1933

We arose at 5:00 AM and started out to walk back to Vaisala. The trail was nice. The walking was cool and we really enjoyed it. We walked until daylight and met up with our horse that apparently broke away in the night. I rode them back to the village and put the saddles on them then "Kanova" and I rode on until we met Elder Gaddard. We hurried right on in to Tuarini to meet the mail boat. We stopped at Jacki. Then he went up with me to see "Robinson" the commissioner about getting some rifle shells for me. I got them O.K. My mail this month consisted of a letter from Dad, Laurie, Beth Hobbs, Mr. Tennant and three extremely nice ones from Frances. I was so excited and thrilled I couldn't wait to get home to read them. Fran is surely tops. We returned to Vaisala about 4:00 PM. We had a very nice journey and these letters were certainly a royal way to top things off. I'm in good luck for the rest of the day now for I know those letters are better every time I read them. I wrote Fran a letter tonight. very happy to bed at 11:00 PM.

Vaiola Tues. April 12, 1938

Just six months ago today since I sailed from San Francisco. gee I'd like to see Friero again or better still Salt Lake City. I arose very lazily this morning - Got my washing ready to send out and then spent several hours catching up on my diary - Financial reports and what have you - also finished writing my letter to Frances. Gee, I surely miss her. Sat up until 10:30 PM catching up this much of my diary will write more tomorrow good - nite.

Vaiola Wed April 13, 1938

I arose early this morning and studied until 11:30 Then E. Doddard received a letter asking him to come to the coast with his camera to take a picture of a young girl that was being buried. While he was out catching the horse to go, some Samoan ladies came and asked me if they could come inside and look around our house - made me feel sorta funny - Gee, what sort of creatures are we Papalagis?? Rained all day. I wrote another letter to Frances and then laid around talking and reading books until 12:00 which was way passed bed-time.

Vaiala, Savaii Thurs. April 14, 1958

I got up early this morning and began studying. I started to translate 2nd Nephi this A.M. I really put everything I had into this old "gagana Faasamoa" today. Elder Goddard and I studied all day - Then about dinner time we took on a little nourishment and changed clothes and went down in the plantation to fix the fence the cattle had knocked down.

We hammered four new poles in and got the old lataa povi fixed up pretty nicely. So we set out to fix the fence for the horse pasture - We had one devil of a job - We had to put in 6 new posts - three of which we had to cut down and carry out of the "voo"

I was in mud clear up to my ears and had 5 days growth of "tropical beard" now what a sight - After we drove all the poles and things in G. Goddard took the hammer and staples to nail up the fence while I tried to catch a horse to go to the coast - I bathed & shaved tonight and then wrote a letter to Fran.

Vaiala Savaii Fri, April 15, 1938

I had a terrible night last nite. I was awakened at 400 AM by an earthquake - The old house fairly shook and so did I. Boy if it ever jass the lid off from one of these volcanoes - somethings going to happen.

I ate breakfast and saddled up my horse and set out for the coast about 8:00 AM.

It was about an hour and a half ride along a little old jungle trail - I quite enjoyed it - Looked like it was going to rain most any minute but it never. I learned from Jack that the boat came yesterday instead of today due to some of these "Bally English holidays" so I didnt get what business I had to do done.

I came back by the same trail - arrived at the house at 12:00 noon - ate dinner and wrote a little then E. Goddard and I painted the porch railings & etc. We cooked up some suka faalifo I wound up my first pipe tonight studied until bed time -

Vaiola Sat. April 16, 1958

We received a letter last night from Elder Archibald asking us to go to Vaisauli for speech day. So we spent practically all day preparing. The weather was terrible all day - It rained all morning extremely hard - and believe me it can rain hard in Samoa - I fixed the saddles and then Elder Goddard and I prepared our suit cases and planned to leave at noon.

Apparently the truckskin had different ideas - at least we thought so as it took us nearly all afternoon to catch him. After turning around for a couple of hours we decided it would be best to wait now and leave about 5:00 PM. So we went back and changed into our old clothes and set out to work. We found some seeds that Elder Archibald had sent from America and decided to plant us a garden.

Our first task was to locate a suitable spot and clear it of the dense growth of vines and gigantic morning glory - Some of these vines go hundreds of feet from the main root and certainly make entanglements -

we cleared us a section about 40
 feet square and planted several
 rows of radishes - lettuce -
 chard - corn, peas and pole beans
 and also several plants of Tomatoes.
 the soil is very wet and quite
 warm so we look for a
 little white-meat's food some
 day. all the boys and girls
 from the school returned this
 afternoon - so we talked with
 the leaders to see what they
 thought about holding a fiesta
 for them - Everyone was agree-
 able so it was held. now
 what a rite - I never saw
 such carryings on in all my
 life - man they dressed up - acted
 crazy than a lunatic - danced
 sang - and carried on something
 wicked - Boy I certainly got a
 kick out of it - "Folks at home
 you don't know what you
 missing - Miss Kalati and I put
 on our little act of - old
 Mac Donalds farm again
 we really made it lively
 and real - so I guess we
 looked as crazy as the rest
 Oh well - Good rite

Vaiola --- Saipipi - Sun. April 17. 1938

The alarm went off at 4:30 - boy did I hate to get up - nevertheless 5:00 AM found myself in the saddle and heading through the voo for Vaisaulu - Man it was dark in that jungle - we didn't get very far before we strayed off the trail and then it was bad. We finally found ourself O.K. in a Rain storm - my saddle cinch broke and we had all kinds of trouble. Finally Misi Kalati (E. Goddard) decides we should go to Saipipi instead - we arrived just in time for Sunday School.

Elder Goddard and I took care of the sacrament. we had about 4 or 5 adults and 10 children in attendance - We ate a very nice Samoan meal with the saint chicken, Taro, fish, cocoa. We visited with the saints until meeting time. We also blessed a small girl who was very sick with fever. We didn't have any consecrated oil with us so we could not administer to her. We are going back tomorrow to administer to her. I gave my speech in a afternoon meeting. and what a speech. I was scared to death. We held meeting in a little old Samoan house. we had about 7 or eight people there. along with about forty. dogs. pigs and chickens that came running

through the house - I just about got hit by a rock aimed at a pig. believe me one certainly gains the experience here. Elder Doddard gave a very good speech. We had a hurried dinner after meeting and then left by horse back for Vaiala - we passed through many native villages along the coast. Really it's quite a sight. Generally there are about so many native men women & children about their hourly bathes - and some sights are quite embarrassing.

We go down the street or little old path and almost afraid to turn around to face the many little native kids that persist in following us for miles at a time. Truly this is quite an experience - sorta makes one wonder what sort of a break he's giving them.

We arrived back in Vaiala about dark - We had a big fono with ~~members~~ the leaders of the village concerning our school work & program for conference - Kalati & I made some biscuits tonight - I say two of us - because it really took two to get them out of the oven -

Vaiola Mon. April 18, 1938

I arose about 7:45 AM without any too much pep - I shaved and prepared things ready to go to Saipipi - Elder Hoddard decided that he should go alone to Saipipi & that I should stay and take care of things in the school.

I repaired the saddles and put some new straps on the cinches while Marga and the leaders held singing practice in the school. I started to study. Elder Hoddard left at 11:00 AM and then my trouble began - I had boys and girls coming right and left I had to doctor cuts - a boy came with some music that I glued for him on some cardboard - another came with a music stand in bad shape - I fixed it up O.K. although I had to use a broken hatch saw blade for parts - I kept pretty busy for a while - then I managed to write a letter to

Fran. Elder Hoddard arrived back about 5:00 PM - He had a little work to do before we showered. Then I tried fixing a lamp of one of the natives -

Studied for a while - Held another song with the teachers tonight.

Vaiala, Tues. April 19, 1938

When I awoke Elder Goddard had the whole house full of natives, all waiting their turns to come and tell him of their troubles and straighten out some of their troubles.

My only pair of pants were out in the "reception room" so I had a dickens of a time getting dressed with so much company around. Elder Goddard went over to begin school while I stayed at the house to tear Mauga's gas-light apart. The lamp was in extremely bad condition and chuck full of flys moths and cock-roaches. I fixed it and had it working like new. I went over in the church house to help Elder Goddard with the conference program - we dismissed school at 1:30 Then E. Goddard & I came back to prepare other things for the program - I wrote the opening & closing prayer to be used in the jubilee and typed them off. I took an inventory of the food this afternoon while E. Goddard wrote a speech. attended mutual, then after E. Goddard & I had a very serious discussion concerning religion testimonies Mormonism & what not
bed 12:00

Vaiola, Wed. April 20, 1938

I arose very early this morning and got myself all in the mood for study. I studied until break-fast time. as soon as breakfast was over E. Goddard and I went through the usual "rigoromorale" of starting our school and Practising for the conference program. We have a troupe of natives playing sardine cans and ukulele made from cocoanuts shells. believe me their singing and playing fairly gets me. I wish more people could hear them - I studied from 11:00 AM until 1:30 and then started to write a letter but was surprisingly interrupted to see Elder Carver and Elder Dwayne Linford. Star Valley Wyo. a new Elder who just landed on the 8th of this month. Boy they raise them big in Wyo. That's what they need down here. We spent Practically the whole afternoon visiting with these two Elders. Finally it was decided that we'd like to eat tonite so Elder Goddard and I walked down in the Plantation after some Pops and taro as we thought some "succa" would be just about the thing. to bed at 10:30

Vaiola, Thurs. April 21, 1938

I arose this morning in time to kick Elder Carver out of bed. Then the day began with the four of us Elders here - Elder Goddard and I took over the school for the day then this afternoon - being work-day for the boys and girls in the school - we started them off on their various jobs. It was very amusing - Elder Carver had a new Radio down at the coast along with several other articles - Nearly all the natives here have never even heard nor seen a radio and when we told them to hurry back so they could hear it they became very excited and ran nearly all the way to the coast.

Elder Goddard, Linford and myself set out to put some new posts in the fence - We worked very hard all afternoon - When we finished we came back through the coconut, cocoa, plantation - I brought in several "esi" and a bunch of bananas to use in our house.

The boys came back from the coast - man - were they excited no fooling - that radio certainly had them -

Elder Carver and I went groping around in the dark

trying to string out an ariel. The
 radio didnt work so hot tonite so
 they must postpone their "big
 event" We all showered and cleaned
 up. and then went up to a
 fiafia that was given in Ieti's
 home in honor of "Xiana's"
 fifth birth day. There must have
 been about 40 or 50 people from the
 village there "Xiana" sat at the
 head of the feast and believe me
 he certainly looked cute sitting
 there. I surely get a kick out
 of his doing the "siva" We did
 another good one last nite. We had
 a very good supper and then for
 the "fiafia". Elder Goddard and I felt
 so day-gone happy and care-free we
 sorta forgot the mission spirit and
 got right out on the middle of the
 floor. I did a "sit-down" dance and
 Kalati did a regular old "war hoop"
 dance - then he sat down and
 I did a real old war dance -
 boy those people just laughed
 and laughed and rolled on
 the floor and laughed some
 more. Really, I dont know
 what kind of a fool I am
 making of myself but it
 surely went over big.

The new Elder from Wyoming was called upon to give his little part, but seemed very bashful about doing so. Kalati and I covered in a lava-lava and dressed as a cow. We danced around much in the manner of a cow - while these natives sang us songs to dance by.

Elder Tinford came out with a bucket and a chain and pretended to milk the cow - of course the first job was to catch it. Old Kalati & I were plenty sly so we certainly gave him a run for his part.

If Pres. Tingley only knew of this I know he would make reservations for two Elders to return home next boat - the fiasco ended about 11: PM I came back to the house and felt all in the mood to write but gave it up as a bad job - I tore up more papers than ever I had before - I finally decided I would write later - to bed at 12:00
good nite

Vaiola, Fri. April 22, 1938

I arose this morning about 7:00 AM and began translating from the Book of Mormon. We ate breakfast and then Elder Casper asked me to help him install his battery set radio.

I crawled up on top of the church house and fastened one end of the "aerial" to the very peak on the steeple and anchored it down.

We cut some kind of a contraption out of an old Kerosene box to fit on the peak of the house. We got it all fixed up and ready to play. Studied until evening. Then had a treat of a life-time seeing these natives as they hear a radio for the 1st time in their lives.

Man, they could hardly concieve of such a thing. One asked us to tune in on "Pres Grant" so they could hear him talk. The house was fairly filled with native kids. grown-ups and what not - it certainly seems strange. The people at home do not know or realize what the plain simple common things we see everyday can mean to these natives. Truly Mrs. Bills I am certainly grateful for your bringing me into the world under more favorable circumstances. Listened to the Radio until nine -

Vaiola, Sat. April. 23, 1938

We had quite a "studying bee" around here this morning. Elders Goddard, Carver, Linford and myself were all going at it giving it all we had. We ate breakfast and then went at it again. I worked pretty steady at my translating until dinner time. Just as Elder Goddard and I were going out to read aloud from our Samoan Bibles, Elder Bleak and Archibald arrived here from their trip around the Island. We spent a good hour or so visiting with them, then I studied for a while and got ready for the fiafia the Village and School is holding in "farewell" to me and a welcome to Elder Linford. We had a very nice fiafia. Some nice "Siva's" and pretty songs. I got "stuck" for several selections from my accordion. and also several songs with Elder Goddard & Linford. They certainly gave me a nice farewell & I really like this village. There are many things here that are well to my liking. I think a lot of the leaders and they with the Elders have done a good work here - to Bed at 11:30

Sun. Vaiala - April 24, 1938

I got up and prepared for Sunday School - We, Elder Doddard, Carver, Linford and myself attended officers & Teachers meeting and also Sunday School -

after Sunday School we went up and ate dinner with the village and then came back and studied on a speech. I planned to give today in afternoon meeting - I studied right up until that "fatal" hour.

believe me it was a fatal hour

I was so frightened I could hardly speak but I tried anyway - I told them how much I had enjoyed my laboring in Vaiala and the friends that I had made - of the leaders and children & etc - Elders. Doddard, Linford, and Carver, and also Eiti spoke - so we really had a fine meeting. After church was over we felt rather "gant" so we

prepared supper - Elder Bleak & Archibald arrived back from Taupulele in time to join us -

I packed my trunk and suit case and prepared to leave Vaiala in the morning for Upolu - Sat around talking all evening and listening to the radio until bed time -

Mon. April 25, 1938 - Vaiala Savaii - Peasega UPak

Elder Goddard called me this morning. almost before I was awake and said that the boys were ready for my suit-cases & etc. We got all ready but found the boys were not ready to go. We ate breakfast and then sat around waiting for the time to come for us to depart. Pa'upai - a Samoan girl in my class gave me a Samoan Ring as a "mealofa". Quite the gal!! Well 9:00 rolled around so Elder Bleak and I bid the boys goodbye at Vaiala and started down the trail for the coast. We left "faga" at 11:00 AM. aboard the "Taumafai". We had very nice sailing weather. no fishes were fed - at least not by Elder Bleak or me. an old native was giving me the "low-down" about Samoan Kava. he said it was good and made one strong like beer & whiskey did the white-man - We arrived in Mulifanua at 1:30 and then rode a bus into Peasega arriving there at 3:00 PM - no one was around so we really had the run of things. Pres Tingey - and Elder Barlow came back just before supper time. The rest of the evening was spent in visiting with them and straightening things up a little before bed time.

Pesega - Tues. April 26. 1938

I got up this morning and cleaned up a little - Had morning prayer and then breakfast - I used the morning in study - writing up my diary - and writing a letter to Frances. It seems as if we never will get straightened around here - Elder Roberts came back from Sauniatu - since he is to be my new companion I & he tried to get things straight around in our Rooms - Pres. Tugue advised us that he was changing the things around and that Elder Roberts & I were to use the Room where "Samuelu" the Samoan boy who just got hit by cupid stayed - We had a sack of sulphur and burned it in the room hoping that it would fumigate it somewhat at least enough to make a few cock-roaches sick -

I felt sorta domestic this afternoon and tried my luck on sister Tugue's sewing machine I did a pretty good job at patching until everything on the machine got bawled up and it sewed up everything for me - legs and all - Listened to the Radio until bed time.

Peseega. Wed. - April, 27, 1938

I got up rather early this morning and sat myself down for a bit of study. It went pretty good until after breakfast time. Then Pres. Tingey called me down to figure some sort of a way we could fix an old bed we have here. Like most of the beds in Samoa this one has "board springs" my job was to fix it with real springs. believe me it was a job too. Pres. Tingey went down town and brought back some new screen for the wire door. I spent practically the whole day. fixing screen door painting beds. tearing them apart and putting them together again.

Elder Roberts and my room was previously occupied by a Samoan boy. I'm a telling you. these people treat a Palagi house like a fale faa Samoa - nails by the millions all over the walls. Pictures pasted to the wall. strings strung all over the place and things look terrible -

I worked all day. right up until suppertime - cleaned up then wrote a letter or two. Ready for bed at 10. pm.

Pesega, Thurs. April 28, 1938

I finally got Elder Roberts out of bed and felt rather guilty sleeping in myself so I got up and began to study. I accomplished quite a little this morning. so I really felt quite happy. Pres. Tingey was planning to go to Arie so I left my studies and went with he and Elder Roberts. I mailed several packages at the post office and then bought me several things I needed from the store. We came back to the house and the rest of the day was spent in setting up the bed in our room. and fixing curtains - blinds - shelves and what not - Maybe dear reader. if you have ever hung curtains for a woman you can sympathize with me. Elder Roberts and I spent a very hectic day. moving all our clothes and belongings into our new room. I had to work like the devil and was soaked in perspiration. The Elder went with Pres Tingey and family down to Bathe in the Ocean. boy I certainly had a good swim - ate supper and then Elder Beak, Roberts & myself went out to "Avoa's" place to visit & hold Prayer -

Peseqa Friday - April 29, 1938

Elder Roberts and I got up quite early this morning. We had prayer, ate breakfast and then began to study. I finished translating from my Book of Mormon - and Elder Archibald walks in on us from Savaii. We stopped long enough to visit with him for a while and then continued our studies. Elder Roberts and myself left just after a heavy rain and went plowing thro the mud to a village called Vaitaloa to do some tracting and visit with our Saints in that village. I thoroughly enjoyed the afternoon. One old boy asked me a question. I couldn't understand him, to save my life I couldn't. Finally I asked him to write. He did. and it was easy then. Elder Roberts and I held prayer with David Chilton's family this evening. and administered to a sick baby there. Archibald Black. Roberts + myself. stayed in our room tonite just waiting for Tungey's guests to leave so that we might have a party too. They did. boy did we have the cake. Ice-cream - lemonade. Candy and Punch !!! and how - even bread + cheese -- some-what of a treat in Samoa - bed time 11:30

Peasega - Sat. April - 30 1938

I got up about 6:45 and cleaned up in preparation for breakfast.

I immediately after breakfast Elder Archibald held a little class for Elders Roberts, Bleak and myself to help us with this language. It certainly helps a lot - and that old boy surely has the language and the Foo Saman customs. wrote a letter until noon ate dinner then this afternoon Elders. Roberts, Bleak, Archibald, and myself went up to watch a final Play off in the Rugby tournament.

What a game. at first it appears like a mixture of basket-ball - foot-ball and soccer - even now that seems the best way to describe it. The team consists of 15 men on a side. they can carry the ball. punt. Kick or pass laterally and only the one who has the ball may be tackled. It is certainly a rough game. and quite fast too. I still don't think though that it can ever

compare with good old American foot-ball. These players - go bare footed - Kicking the ball and wearing nothing but shoes and and jerseys - quite different after seeing a good old foot ball sweat - wrote until bedtime -

Pesega - Sun. May 1. 1938

I arose this morning about 7:00 A.M. and got ready for Sunday School. We had a very nice crowd this morning it certainly looked good - after Sunday School I studied for a while on a speech. Today being fast-Sunday - fast meeting was held at 3:00 PM I was quite anxious to get up and give a Samoan speech for the first time without the aid of books or notes. Somehow I didn't seem to have the nerve or what? that it takes - and the meeting came to an end way too soon. I surely felt bad - I will never pass up another chance like this.

ate dinner and then monkeyed around until time for Mutual - We had a very good "turnout" Elder a-schibald certainly gave them a good sermon tonite - I wish I could speak this language with the ease he does - after church we just sat around talking and listening to the radio - until Bed. time - a radio is certainly a luxury in these islands no fooling - We have electricity in and around Apia - so it's quite the place -

Pesega, Mon. May 2, 1938

I got up early this morning and decided that I had some studying to do. I finished translating two chapters in my Samoan "Book of Mormon" and then got real busy at my letter writing. I wrote a nice long letter to Dad & Mother and also one to "Fran". I sat around after dinner discussing with Elder Roberts just what we should do this afternoon. I finally talked him into bringing along some tracts and we would go visiting this afternoon. We visited about 15 homes this afternoon about 6 of those were not families in our church. believe me I sure wish I had this blasted language so I could talk and discuss our religion with these people. It rained all the while we were out but we certainly enjoyed the day. After supper I shaved and cleaned up a little and then went in my bed-room to hide away from the mosquitoes while I read for a while.

No it wasn't all church books either, I became interested in a book called "Lilac Time" to bed at 10:45 P.M.

Peseqa, Tues. May, 3, 1938

Shaved, dressed up and prepared to go out tracting this morning. ate breakfast then sat around waiting for a ride down to Apia with Pres. Tingey.

Elder Roberts and I started out with a brief case full of tracts in a little native village near Apia. We called in about twenty homes leaving tracts. literature and a friendly feeling with the people. Most of them treated us very nice. some giving us rum to drink others apologized for not having good food for us. I felt impressed to call at one home. a little old native hut. We met our most interesting contacts for the day. One an old Samoanized Scandinavian and another a Samoan (old professed doctor). The Swede told us of his acquaintance with many of the early pioneers who came to America & etc. a very nice visit. This evening Elders Bleak, Aschwald, and myself. went up to Ulaia Ahnu's plantation to listen to Peseqa's band practice. We fell right into a big feast too -

Pudding - cocoa - forty different kinds of cake. and then Oliva brought us home in a 1938 ^{chevy} station wagon we had a very nice ride around Upolu streets - something like 15 or sixteen miles - my most fun since I came here -

Peegea - Wed. May. 4. 1938

Arose this morning and studied until about 10:30 AM and then wrote several letters. We sat around in the office until dinner time then after dinner Elder Roberts and I took some tracts and started out for Apia. We stopped along the way and visited with a family of saints. Took care of some business in Apia and then walked out to Mulineu but found the village practically vacant so we came back to Apia, ate a dish of ice-cream and talked around for a while and then took a taxi back to Peegea. Ate supper, cleaned up and then Elder Black, Archibald, Roberts and myself went to see the Picture show - "Sing Baby Sing" starring Alice Faye - Adolph Menjou Patsy Kelly and Ritz Brothers

We certainly got a kick out of it - the Ritz Brothers certainly stole the show - to bed at 11:00 PM. Apia has two shows each week these are generally pictures that are at least a year - sometimes two and three years old - sort of get a kick out of some of these old pictures -

Pesege - Thurs. May. 5, 1938

I arose this morning shaved. ate breakfast and then studied until 10.00 AM. I spent practically the rest of the day writing letters. The mail leaves from Apia, Western Samoa for Pago Pago, Tutuila where it meets the boats for U. S.

This afternoon Elder Archibald, Bleak and myself went down the street where one of our saints has a small store to buy some candy - just monkeyed around all evening sorta taking things "Easy". shame Buster!!

This evening Chyn, Pres Tunge's young son 4 or 5 years old - offered prayer and blessed this food too - His words went something like this: "Heavenly Father bless the food to make us strong so we can play around a while before we go back to a Mexico, a mene".

Boy, we all could hardly keep from laughing. but the Kid really knew what he was saying.

Days generally event quite this lazy but we all waste to much time some days
goodnite - I feel better now -

Pesega Friday, May, 6, 1938

I got up very early this morning and felt very much like "digging in" and giving it all I had. I ate breakfast and then started out. I translated 4 chapters in my Book of Mormon. and then spent about an hour reading from my Tusi Paia - ate dinner then went to a pia - I had to go see my friend "a dentist" He informed me that I had 3 small cavities and 3 others and that it would cost 3 Pounds to fix them. Elder Archibald, Bleak, Roberts, and myself sat around in the "coolest spot in town" sipping sodas and waiting for the Pesega Band to come down for the concert - They surely looked nice and played quite well too. Nelson gave them a Mes alofa of 2 Pounds and they collected 1 Pound 7 shillings from the crowd - "This passing the hat sorta went against me - I hated to see it happen when this was their first time out like that -

Came back to the house ate supper - showered and then went into my bedroom and read from a book called "Philosophy of Religion" until I fell asleep.

Peseqa, Saturday, May 7, 1938

I woke up very early this morning shaved - ate breakfast and then studied - I completed about three more chapters in my book of Mormon and then began reading from my Tusi Paia. Elder Buttle and Whitman came in from Malaela this morning - so the rest of the morning was practically spent in visiting with them. I attended a wedding of Joseph & Elizabeth - performed by Elder Archibald in the Peseqa church house - We later went up to Danielson's house and attended a fiafia and a wedding feast - They had an orchestra composed of guitars ukuleles and mandolins - boy it really sounded nice. "Believe me some of those gals shake a wicked hip" and I don't mean maybe. I tried once (not today) and my joints ached for days after. About the biggest surprise I got was to see these "lucky wenches" dance "faa-Papalagu" they all have to remove their shoes before they start out sorta tickles me - I'd surely like to try some of those stunts on a dance floor back home I wonder which would be first "city girl or State Mental"

Taanaii Sun. May 8, 1938

Elder Bleak called Misi Topati and I saying it was high-time for us to be on our way. We left Pezga at 7:00 AM with Oliva Ahmu in his car. Misi Topati and I remained in Taanaii for the day while the others went on to another village. We had a very nice turn-out to our Sunday School (about 40 members) - after S.S. we had a very nice meal with the village. We rested a while. Then sat around talking to the Samoan missionary there, Tananuu - his some boy. Misi Topati slept and I did all the talking. It was surely good practice even if I did have to say "Sesee mo le peria" for pig hunting. We had quite the fun. He wants me to come back next Friday to go hunting

Pigeons in the vao with him - I'd surely like to. We had a very big meeting for such a small village. Elder Roberts & I both talked. I managed quite well this time. ~~He~~ We met Oliva right after meeting and rushed back just to get our mail. Boy was I happy. Letters from Dad, Mother and Frances. She surely seemed depressed. I wish I could do more for her. I miss her too. Attended Muntia and then came back and read and reread my letters over and over. Somehow they always seem better when they're read the 2nd 3rd & 4th time.

Besega Mon, May 9, 1938

A rare early this morning shaved and cleaned up. After prayer and breakfast I went upstairs and out on the porch on the east side of the house - (my favorite nook for study) I studied until about 10:30. and then wrote a nice long letter to Frances. I'd surely like to cheer her up - Elder Whitmer came back from Apia and gave me two packages that came from home - I received some tooth powder - razor blades - and note books and paper.

The rest of the day was spent in study - fooling around - reading - and writing letters - The "Matus" comes in tomorrow and I am quite anxious to get a letter off on it - as it goes to Suva, Fiji and connects up with a "Union Line" boat going to Vancouver -

So you see there are many tricks learned in the mail service - where it only comes once each ~~rite~~ month.

I cleaned up and layed around in my bed room and read until I finally fell asleep good nite -

Puega Tues. May. 10. 1938

Arose early this morning - shaved and cleaned up. After breakfast I went upstairs to study. I met sister Tingey up there and had quite a talk with her. Decided to write Ivan a letter cheering her up a little but it sorta seemed like she should be writing me. I studied all morning. Then Elder Bleak. Whitmer and myself - ran off some invitations for Misi Tigi on the mimeograph. We had quite a time getting the thing to work properly. Misi Tigi arrived this morning on board the Tutuila bringing with him two new Elders - Clayton & Randall - also Joimata - the new house girl from Tutuila.

This afternoon - Elder Roberts and I took Elder Clayton out with us to "tract" We called in about 20 homes and left a good bit of our literature around or near Apia. We walked on in to Apia where I got my hair-cut and took care of some business there. Met Whitmer & Buttle, Bleak & Tuna down in the ice-cream parlor where Elder Roberts and I went over to Fale's house and held Prayer this evening.

Pesega, Wed. May 11, 1938

Arose this morning. ate breakfast and then went upstairs and prepared to study. Misi Tingey came up and talked quite confidentially to me. He wanted to set me apart as mission Secretary after conference - Truly. I don't know what to think - I am not capable by any means - but I do want badly to go where authority calls me. I love the work in the villages. but office work doesn't quite go so well. I want sunshine and wide open spaces. a pencil - chair and desk are too small for me to roam around. I spent the rest of the morning. helping Elder Bleak entering Baptisms - and recording them on the mission records. I finished just in time to go tracting with Elder Roberts. We had a nice long walk. out towards Moama - but there were very few homes out that way - we visited about 12 homes and then returned - Elder Roberts and I went over to Senofo's house and held prayer. Misi Lapati Tigi Randall - myself & Carol played a game of monopoly. Tigi certainly cleaned us out -

Pesega Thurs. May 12, 1938

I arose early this morning but not early enough to see Elder A-schbold off - We had breakfast and prayer here at Pesega. Then I spent practically the entire morning filing baptisms and making out new cards for new members.

I studied for two hours before dinner and then spent a great deal of time helping the two new missionaries with the language and getting them started out on their translating.

I had an appointment at the dentist today. and what a "torture" that turned out to be. I sat in his chair at 2:00 P.M. and ^{he} started in -

We used about every drill - chisel - and other torturing devices that were ever invented for the torture of mankind.

We ground out two wisdom teeth - and then filled them back in again - I got out of his office at 2:45 and felt much better. I met Elder Roberts then he and I went back to B.P. where I purchased several articles and took care of some business I had - Thence to the "coolest spot in town" to sip a cold bit of elixir before bed-time - came home and studied until bed time -

good nite 10:30

Pesege Ivi. May 13, 1937

I got up this morning almost too late for morning family prayer. I ate breakfast and then went about some work I had in the office. I finally didn't seem to be able to get heads nor tails of what I was doing so I quit and went to work translating my Samoan Book of Mormon. I just got started good when Elder Bleak came and asked me to come with him to administer to a sick boy near here.

I did the anointing and Elder Bleak performed the sealing. I stayed in the house pretty well all day long and studied quite diligently.

We had the most gorgeous moon tonite - full and beautiful. Too pretty to stay in. I just got the urge to go for a nice long walk. Elder Roberts - Randall - Clayton and myself. all walked up to Ulai Ahmu's Plantation to listen to Pesege's band practice. We ate Pineapple. Bananas. & lemonade. Something very strange happened - we had a total eclipse of the moon tonite - the first I can ever remember of seeing. Boy it became so dark we could hardly find our way home - called out the Tungeys to see it. and then talked until late.

Pesega Sat. May 14, 1938

I arose this morning and was all set to go about another day of study. I managed to get in about two or three good hours of study. Miss Tigi was on his way down town so Miss Lopati and I sent for some good heavy wise to fix up our bed. The things sag so in the middle that we can hardly sleep. They brought me back more than wise. They brought me back a very nice fruit-cake that Frances' mother had made and sent to me. It surely looked nice but had been on the road so long (due to being misent to Samoa cal.) that it was practically full of mold. I was surely sorry about it. (I saw you have some dreadfully nice Parents)

Fixed our bed good. and I think its gonna work. Elder Roberts - Clayton Randall and myself went down to the ocean in a taxi and went for a nice swim. and then headed back for Pesega. We sat around and talked most all evening. I tried to write a letter home to I saw but gave it up. The elders just sat around spinning so many yarns I just couldn't write or study either.

Pesega Sun. May 15, 1938

I got up this morning. heard the bell ring and thought I would certainly be late for church. I rushed over and found that it was only the first bell and that even it had been rung at the wrong time. I attended Sunday School after which I came back to the house for breakfast. I read quite a bit while waiting for Sacrament meeting - even did a little translating too and studied on my speech -

Miri Tigi was going out this afternoon and asked me if I would conduct the meeting this afternoon - I was certainly surprised - but I tried it anyway - We had a very nice meeting. 119 Present I led the meeting and gave a speech too - boy talk about being frightened - I was that - I stuttered and stammered - my knees knocked -

after meeting we came back to the house and talked until Mutual time -

We had a very large attendance at Mutual - a very good meeting too -

This has indeed been a very joyful day -

to bed at 10:00 PM -

Pesega Mon. May 16, 1938

I arose this morning shaved and cleaned up somewhat. Had Prayer and breakfast then Misi Lopati and I cleaned our bedroom out. We got our laundry ready to go out and then began to study. I spent practically the entire day helping the new missionaries with the language.

I would just get a good start with my translating. When they would come up and ask me some word or group of letters and their meanings. I certainly enjoyed helping them with their studies but I surely wish I were more "pato" myself. I am very much afraid that a new job at conference time will find me very much lacking in this old "gagana".

I ate dinner and then sorta monkeyed around until evening. Elder Bleak came back from Laumiatu, with a few tales of interest as missionaries generally do - and when they get telling them - missionaries surely can waste time. I read until bed time -
goodnite 10:30

Peseqa Tues. May 17, 1938

a very big and busy day today. it began with Pres. Tingey, telling me that he had selected me to be the new Mission Secretary and wanted me to start in and get acquainted with the books & systems they have here. Really I felt so bad - blue and discouraged I could have cried. I want to do everything there in authority ask of me. I'll try to do my best always - but I'm afraid this one is almost too big this time. I worked in the office all morning very hard. then this afternoon Elder Roberts & I went to Apia. I called at the dentist and had one tooth filled. We walked out to Mulini in expectations of going thro the meteorological station there. we met John Wadsworth, the Man in charge - a very strange chap - from England. He showed us all through the station. weather instruments & earth quake detectors. We met his wife - a very charming woman - and very nice too. we had to go in and have tea with them. (ours was water) we surely had an interesting afternoon with these people. Mrs Wadsworth has a 16 mo old baby. and is going to New 3 - to London VIA PANAMA. BACK TO USA TO meet her husband AND back to London with him. Spent 2 hrs visiting MRS HANINAMEN - held PRAYER There TO Nite

Pesega, Wed. May 18, 1938

I got up this morning and after prayer and breakfast I spent the entire morning in the office making out the trust fund disbursing and receiving registers. believe me there is a "heap o' work" to this racket. I still think Pres Tingley could have made a better selection. I don't think I will ever be able to straighten these money accounts out. if I don't they are liable to have me in the "fale Puipui".

We quit the office work at noon then shortly after dinner Pres. Tingley called me up to help him fix his sewing machine. There were several things on it that was in a terrible shape. I had to get a file and cut parts of the metal pieces. fix the light cords. and make some new connections. Pres. & Sister Tingley. went to town on the machine with Kerosene. (these SAMOAN MECHANICS) had oiled the thing with heavy sticky oil. the "dumb bunnies" It surely was when we got thro. Elder Bleak Rahn & myself. went to the show lane. "Nap. Along Cassidy" got a kick out of

Pesega Thurs - May 19, 1938

I got up this morning feeling quite happy about things - I shaved and then went up stairs where Miss Tigi caught me and gave me quite a "talking to" seemingly I just cant seem to worm out of the position he has asked me to fill - I dont exactly feel right about accepting it either - I'm afraid I am just not the man for the job -

I ate breakfast, had Prayer and then went about the work in the office with Elder Bleak -

We worked all day long in the office - believe me when it comes to making mistakes I am just about "tops" I never in my life saw so many figures and doo-kickys that could get so out of place in my life - Elder Roberts Bleak and myself sat out on the front Porch and had quite a discussion with Miss Tigi concerning many of the Phases of Religion - We talked until bed-time then I went to shower - and doctor my share of the "casser itch" that seems so prevalent at this time -
good night

Pesega Fri. May 20, 1938

I arose early and sorta surprised Miss Tigi by beating the bell that so sweetly calls the missionaries from their nests so early in the mornings -

I no sooner had finished breakfast when Elder Bilak cornered me and into the office we went - I finally managed to get the accounts in the general, and the trust funds straightened out - but when it came to the trial balance it just wouldn't work -

I became so disgusted I could hardly stand to keep at it -

We worked all day long in the office then this evening I typed out the Elders financial Reports - Then

went for a short walk around the grounds at Pesega - ate supper and then came back in the office to write a few letters - wrote until

about 11:00 PM and thought

I'd call it a day. Boy you oughta see this blood thirsty Lopati go after spiders and cock-roaches with a flit-gun!!

Deseg - Sat. May 21, 1938

I arose this morning and studied for an hour before starting to work in the office. Since this is the end of the month it was time I was making out my own Personal reports. I made those out and then worked with Elder Bleak in the office. Making out the quarterly Report that is to be sent in to the church office at Salt Lake city.

We worked all day long and as per usual - I got terribly muddled in my figures. We were expecting some ladies up from B.P.s to play tennis this afternoon but it rained hard and steady all day long so that kinda spoiled things for us. This evening Elders Bleak - Roberts and myself sat around in the office comparing diaries and laughing at the many various entries we had made on different occasions. Believe me a diary is quite the thing. I only regret that I hadn't kept one before in my travels - thro Panama - with the army - on the U. S. A. T. Grant and St. Mehiel -
goodnight -

Pesege --- Faleatin Sun - May 22, 1938

Elder Bleak, Roberts and myself left Pesege about 6:00 AM. on the gold star Bus out to Faleatin to spend Sunday there with the Saints - We held Sunday School in a Samoan home and had about 40-50 members present. After Sunday School we ate breakfast with the saints - We had good hot taro. Paulisamir - fish - Cocoa & Pisupo - We layed around and talked with the people for a while and then the three of us layed down and took a nap - I couldn't sleep much on account of having to speak this afternoon - and having had lost my I-P. book with all my speeches in - believe me it's some worry - We began meeting at 3:00 PM. Elder Bleak conducted it. I gave my speech without a book but believe me it was plenty short - We had another meal with the village and then left for Pesege on the next bus that came by - and what a crate it was - an old Dodge - that could scarcely chug along. We made it in however, in time to attend Mutual at Pesege - after Mutual I went into the office and wrote a letter or two - bedtime

10:30

Resega Mon. May 23, 1938

I arose this morning, shaved and cleaned up and studied for an hour before breakfast and Prayer time. I just got started with my work in the office when Elder Randall and Higgins came down from Sauniatu. Apparently Elder Randall got his initiation with the "Carver itch" rather sudden. I had certainly been suffering from mine too. and was also worried a little about my heart. So Elder Randall and I went to the hospital - the doctor examined me. and also gave me about forty prescriptions to have filled. The Doctor's fee was free but I bought half interest in the Apia Hospital when I paid for the medicine. (15-0). We got back just in time for dinner. and to tell

Pow. Tungey the trouble. I spent the rest of the afternoon working on the books in the mission office. This evening, I felt rather good and wanted to discuss some so Elder Roberts and I went for a little walk up through some of the villages and then came back to the house to write a few letters - Miss Lapati and I tried some of this dynamite soap tonight (4% Afidol) mighty stout!!

Pesega - Tues. May 24, 1938

The soap must have worked pretty well - at least I didn't wake up last nite scratching like a wild cat - this Prickly heat - business is bad - and quite prevalent in the Islands. I studied for two hours this morning and then began working on the books - Missi Lapati went down town with Missi Tigi so I had him post some letters for me and also stop at Tattersalls and bring my pictures back - I worked until dinner time and then ate dinner and went back to work until Missi Tigi invited me and the rest of the elders to go down to "ye olde Sami" for a swim - I certainly enjoyed it - and had a very good swim. We came back to the house then I helped Pres. Tinger run some speech-day assignments off with the mimeograph. Those papers certainly gave us the low down on the changes that would be made after the jubilee - Elder Black-Roberts and myself had quite a discussion about the situation - we talked it all over in my room!!

We wrote letters this evening until quite late

Pesega Wed. May 25, 1938

I arose this A.M. shaved and cleaned up a little. I managed to complete two chapters in my Tusi Paia this morning before prayer. Not bad eh what?? Tingey soon won't be able to understand it.

I worked in the office all morning trying to get those "blasted" books to balance but somehow something always shows up wrong in them.

I worked in the office until noon-time. ate dinner and then went down town with Elder Bleak. we had a dish of ice-cream together and then I went to see my old pal J. Francom Williams for a bit of dental work. The old boy only gets \$500 a year from the government and about double that amount from his patients.

after about 30 minutes of torture I was released and walked back down town where I again met Elder Bleak. We returned to Pesega. ate supper and then the three of us

Misi Lopati. Bleak and myself went down to see the show "I cheer for Love" some show no fooling I quite enjoyed it.

Pesega Thurs. May 26, 1938

I arose this morning. and read another two chapters from my Samoan Bible before prayer and breakfast. I had an exceptionally large amount of work that I want to put over today but the "au alofa" Samoan Relief Society - Practice took over my office. When these natives come in one is very lucky to escape with his life. They generally come in about five or six at a time. They just start in by throwing everything outside. Their actions are much like the destructive manner of a young cyclone. and when they place the things back in -- oka oka !! they never do get them straight. they can change things around more than any person I know of. We had them in patching the mat on the office floor. our floor covering was a Samoan fala or Reed mat that is woven by the native women and makes excellent floor coverings.

I finally managed to find me a semi-quiet place and for once I managed to get my books to balance. it looks like my Reports are going to go through O.K. write letters this evening. 11:15 good-nite -

Pesege Fri. May 27, 1938

I arose this morning but certainly wasn't feeling so good. I have a terrific cold and my lungs felt so tight I could hardly breath. I managed though to stick it out through the day and worked in the office making out a quarterly average taken from the Elders Reports - and mailed a copy of the same to the Parents of every Elder in the Mission.

Miss Tigi and the kids. Bleak and Lopati went down to the Sami for a swim. Maybe you think it wasn't hard for me to stay home and doctor this cold ??

I worked till evening then Elders. Bleak & Roberts & myself & Tungey's were invited down to Mrs. Wannenmanns. to see a dress rehearsal of the dance here glenner girl class is putting on for the jubilee. Believe me those gals could dance. and they looked very attractive too in their costumes - a certain Mr Mann Played the guitar. he sang that song about Seeing Samoa of Samoa - it surely got me - and that Samoan Saxophone player wasn't bad either - she had four different kinds of cake. pie - ginger beer. cocoa - and some other stuff too - talk about eat !! - goodnite

Pesega - Sat. May 28. 1938

I arose early and studied for an hour or so before starting my work in the office - I worked practically the entire morning in the office working with the books and things - This afternoon Pres. Tingey performed a wedding in the room directly opposite my office. I just sat there so pert like - taking it all in with one ear and writing some form of a crazy letter to Frou - Pres. Tingey said it was surely a wedding of gallantry the girl 18 - and the fellow 38 she - Taufared i le uoa tasi po ai isi tama ma fia faapipi tama loa i nei ai. There are certainly strange things that happen under the midnite sun ~~even~~ in Samoa.

I finished my letter and then sat around the house reading and monkeyed around the house.

We are having an exceptionally large amount of work in the office lately - Our quarterly reports must go in to the Church office and many of the people are making preparations for the jubilee - one roll of sleeping mats came in all ready - good nite

Peseqa May 29, 1938 Sun. "Matootua"

I arose this morning expecting Missi Tigi to send us out some place for "Speech Purposes" but evidently we weren't supposed to go. I attended Sunday School at Peseqa and went out with Elder Bleak to the "Samoa Tale" where he conducted his class in "Sunday School". They are taking up the "book of Mormon" as soon as I take over my new appointment I am to take this class over - and its supposed to all be taught in Samoa - woe is me. I just know I'm gonna have a wicked time - We ate breakfast and then Pres. Tingey asked Elder Bleak, Roberts and myself to visit the village of Matootua for this afternoon. We took a taxi from Peseqa right up to their front door - We visited with Titicimane - who is the native chief of Police - and a good member of our church - The three of us spoke in that meeting. I lost my I-P book several weeks ago and it has certainly taken my 6-months mission experience with it - boy I shiver and shake most of the time - ate dinner with the saints there in the village and then took a taxi back to Peseqa - attended mutual there in Peseqa -

goodnite

Pres. Tingey & I painted
the kitchen

Peegea May 30, 1938 Monday.

I got up early this morning and began working on the reports. Elder Bleak & Misi Lopati left for Sauniatu leaving Misi Tigi and I here practically alone. I worked until noon making out the reports and then Pres. Tingey comes around and asks me to help mix some paint for the cook-house. I had two brilliant orange colored shirts, which I finally convinced Misi Tigi to wear one while I wore the other - believe me it was some sight - Tigi mentioned something about that a picture of it should be sent to the improvement Eva - I don't suppose he thinks much of Misi Kalati's and my dyeing job.

We painted all afternoon. I took the ceiling - and Tigi painted the walls - we finished just about dark and had four big stalks of bananas to hang up in the tree - "ye old famous banana tree" at Peegea - where bananas are kept until they ripen - I think we have some where around ten or twelve stalks of Bananas hanging up in the tree - but it won't take 21 messianism long to get rid of them when they

Mc Kay Day at Sauniatu -

Pesege - Sauniatu - Pesege - Tues May 31, 1938

Pres. Tingey called me at 5:45 this morning and told me to get ready - as we were leaving shortly in the Essex for Sauniatu - I packed and was ready with Misi Tigi to leave at 6:30 - We went in the car along the road as far as Tufilifi where we intended to walk up the little mountain trail but Pres Tingey decided to see how far he could go in his car in order to know more about the condition of the Road when Apostle Smith & Rufus H. Hardy come - We covered the entire distance in the car but what a road oka'oka!! mud - rocks - grass and soa -

We held a Mc Kay day celebration & meeting - the afternoon was spent in games and etc -

To a reader of this diary - a short explanation of the beginning of Mc Kay Day might be worth telling -

David O. Mc Kay visited Samoa 17 years ago - and won the hearts and the love and respect of nearly every Samoan in the Island - Brother Mc Kay also thinks the same of these people too -

His farewell was held in our school village at Sauniatu as he had left the village shaking hands and bidding good-bye with every one present - he mounted his horse and rode down the little jungle trail leading out of the village - as he rode out of sight - he dismounted from his horse and walked into a grove - and offered up one of the most impressive prayers I have ever read or heard of - Today there stands a beautiful monument in his honor.

We had a very nice dinner with the village and then witnessed the various competitive events that took place.

It was quite a sight to see them - They had all kinds of races for children from 3 years old up to 99 - sack races - and every form of race imaginable - they just ran in mobs down the muddy track but they didn't mind it in the least as they were all barefoot.

another very interesting event was a bread eating contest large chunks of bread were suspended on a string - the contestants

hand were tied behind his back and the first one to finish was considered ~~and~~ the winner -

They also had a game in which each contestant had three papo to husk - cut and place in a basket which also was one of the requirements that the make - they make these by weaving coconut leaves - the workmanship and all is judged too -

We returned home after dark - and found more excitement - They had received a radiogram from Salt Lake City - instructing us to tune in on K.S.L at 8:30 - (12:30 at home) They broadcasted a special program from the Tabernacle - we heard the organ and then Pres. Mc Kay delivered a very fine speech to the missionaries and Saints here in Samoa - He had a large crowd in the house - Victoria Wannerman took his speech down in short hand - so all in all it has been a very eventful day - Retired at 11:00 PM - good night -

Pesega - Wed. June 1. 1938

I arose this morning and began working immediately on the quarterly Report - ate breakfast and then went back to work again - After about "so many errors" I finished up and was greatly relieved when Poo Tugay & Misi Palike took the thing down to the post office - I had an appointment at 2:00 P.M. with the dentist - boy he surely gave me the works - filled two teeth - but was humane enough to use a little Novocaine this time - I stopped in and had a hair-cut - I came back to Pesega then Elder Bleak and I spent the rest of the afternoon in the office making out the Elders board - Between that and watching a group of natives cutting down the coconut tree that has been surrounding our monument which is to be dedicated - during the jubilee believe me - these people surely go wild when those trees fall - every one whoops & hollers and squeals when they go dashing up to strip the trees of the coconuts & nuts - believe me it is some sight -

Pesega Thurs. June 2, 1938

I arose this A.M. in time to beat Lopati in the prayer-room. He didn't manage to get his big "two chapters in the Bible" read this morning before Pres. Tingey came in for family prayer. The "Pilot" is leaving this afternoon for Tutuila to take the mail over to meet the Matson lines - so we all sat around the office writing last minute letters - I had some pictures to send to Frances - so in packing them I decided I might have time to write - Pres. Tingey took the mail down so all is off O.K. I surely hope the mail makes some one at home happy. Misi Paleke and I decided we would like a nice nip to drink - we found one at the foot of a tree but we needed one more so our hero - Misi Talele starts up the tree - He got nearly to the top - when he heard a lot of natives laughing - woosh was I embarrassed. This evening - after supper Elder Bleak and I sat out on the front porch, and had a long old serious talk after which I went to bed -

Pesega. Fri. June 3. 1937

I arose this morning - ate breakfast and then tried to study for a while - Elder Bleak and I got the bills already to go down and pay. but by that time it was too late to go around paying them so we layed around doing one thing and another until dinner time - Misi Tigi took us to apia and Bleak and I spent the entire afternoon walking from one place to another paying the various bills incurred by the church. Miss - Pres - and the Elders. We payed out some thing like £85-0-0 this month

When we got back to the house the au alofa had an assortment of Mea-faa Samoa that they were putting prices upon for the bazaar held during our jubilee. They had very many nice things to sell - I bought a nice turtle-shell ring that I plan to send to Frances. Misi Tigi and family - went down town to see some kind of a show - Clwyn & Carroll were taking part in - Misi Paleke - Lopati & I had the house - radio & every thing to ourselves tonight.

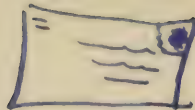
Pesega - Sat - June 4, 1938

I arose this morning and after breakfast Elder Bleak and I had bills scattered all over the place. We were making out the general and trust-fund vouchers - and also trying to get some marriage statistics down on record.

There have been many marriages performed this year - and none recorded as yet. I worked here in the office until dinner time - ate dinner and then went back to work again - Elder

Whitmer & Buttle came in from Malaela - so the rest of the day was spent in visiting with them and listening to some of the tales - missionaries usually have to tell when they come in to mission-headquarters.

We all went to the show this evening - "Romeo & Juliet" - I didn't particularly care to see it this time - the last time I saw it was in New Jersey - with Sanny - Millie & Audrey Wennessey - We surely had a time that night. I will never forget it - neither will Sanny -
good night -



Peasega Sun - June 5 1938

Today being fast-Sunday it hardly looks likely that we Elders will be sent out to another branch - Since this is "mail day" too I don't give a darn whether I went or not - Sunday School finally dragged by - and we all dashed back - and sorta encouraged Elder Tingey to hurry a bit - We all sat around listening to Elder Bleak read from Ralph Parlett's "University of hard Knocks" - believe me Tingey certainly took his time too - He came back with four letters for me - Dad - "Red" - "Sanny" and one that turned out to be an invitation from Fran to her graduation exercises - and the most beautiful gorgeous picture from her that I have ever seen - It certainly is nice - but talk about getting lonesome - I'm afraid if this keeps up - I'll soon be heading home -

We attended Sacrament meeting and then layed around reading letters - and then mutual in the evening - I didn't hardly know what to do with myself - I'd surely liked to have heard from Fran - I guess - it's just the blues good - nite -

Pesega Mon. June 6, 1938

Today was supposed to be some sort of an English Holiday. The "blighties" have more holidays - tea hours and what-not than any people I have ever seen. they stop for tea at 10:00 AM stores close up and business stops completely for tea about a dozen times a day. believe me I'll surely be glad to get back to a "white-white man's" country. I worked in the office practically all day finishing up the marriage records - and several other things that needed attention. I was surely hoping for more mail today but no luck. This evening - Elder Buttle - Roberts Whitmer - Beak and myself had a good game of touch and Pass foot-ball. I ran around until my tongue hung out a foot. and then I took a good shower and felt like a million. Every one but Missi Lopati & I went to the show - I stayed home and wrote a letter to dad & Frances. I suppose it is just the blues or something but I certainly felt rotten -

Resega June 7, 1938 Tuesday -

I got up early this morning rather early - shaved and got ready to go down town shortly after breakfast - We went down with Missi Tigi - I had to call at the bank to get some change for the Church - I also bought me some new stationery - came back to the house and decided that Fran - should be first to receive a letter written on it - I wrote until noon - after dinner I studied for an hour or so and then had some business I had to straighten out with Missi Tigi - I worked in the office Practically all after noon - Missi Tigi - asked me to make some kind of a cover to shield the plate on the new monument - it is to be dedicated during our jubilee -

We Elders had another game of touch and Pass. foot ball tonite - even better than the one last nite - after supper - we had quite a varied discussion in the office until bed. time .

Resega - Wed. June 8, 1938

I got up early this morning and cleaned up and got ready for breakfast - I just got started to work in the office when Elders Randall, Wiggins, Clayton, Barlow, & Terry came down from Sauniatu. There are so many missionaries around here now one has hardly enough room to turn around in. Let alone to find a nice Peaceful quiet Place in which to write a letter. About the time I finished some letters that were going (VIA Matus) it was time for dinner - after that I wrote a hurried note to Ivan and then went to see my old pal (the dentist). We got word that the Matus would land in Apia at 9:30 PM. with Apostle George Albert Smith & Elder Rufus H. Hardy. They had planned to come ashore. but the reception committee wanted them to stay on board until tomorrow morning. Early. Missi Tenney & several others went on board Tanite to talk to him - while we Elders saw the Schaw. "your Uncle Dudley" I surely had a tough job sleeping - 9. N

234 A Postle Smith & Elder Hardy
arrive ..

Pesege Thursday. June 9. 1938

Things were very much in a turmoil this morning. Elder Roberts and I were up at 5:30. Everyone was hustling around. shaving. and preparing to meet the Apostle & company as they arrived at the docks. It was truly a very interesting sight. everyone was dressed in white clothing. I have never seen such a happy group of people in my life. The Elders rode from Pesege to Apia in a Taxi and this is somewhat of the sight that met our eyes: Out in the beautiful blue water of the Apia harbor sailed a gorgeously decorated Samoan boat or (fantasi) there were about 20 oarsmen. each of a beautiful and husky build. all dressed alike and very skill in the rowing and singing many of their native songs.

Along the water-front was lined our School bands from Pesege and Vaiola. They played some very splendid pieces such as "Onward Christian Soldiers" and other appropriate songs. while Apostle Smith and Hardy passed slowly down the long waiting

lines of people shaking hands and
greeting each as they come -

The Apostle then was taken
in the very beautifully decorated
car of ulai ahmu's to the
Mission home at Peaiga - along
with the Apostle & Elder Hardy was
also - Nishart - a half-cast Tongan
from New Zealand - who was
set apart as a travelling companion
for Apostle Smith while visiting Tonga and
while Pres. Hardy was in the hospital
in New Zealand - The bands
Paraded around - on the front
lawns & everyone was putting
on quite a show - we had
a big feilafaiga for them
in the large Samoan house
in the rear of the church
house - It was a very very
interesting and impressive
meeting. The rest of the day
was spent in dodging and
trying to keep out of the
way of the many swarms
of people that storm this
place - Misi Lapati -
Elder Nishart and I took
a stroll down and had
a dish of ice-cream -
Good - nite

Geesega Fri. 10 June 1938 -

I arose this morning about 6:00 AM and surely felt better today than I did yesterday when I arose. This is truly one of the greatest Privileges I have ever had in my life of sitting down and eating - talking - and associating with an apostle of the Lord. Each and every minute just thrills one's soul to its very depths when he is with them. I began working on the books. But the Tutuila* arrived and brought with it Elder Smith & Lisonbee. boy oh boy was I ever glad to see them. They are real fellows. Smith and I raided Tingey's Kitchen and got a can of milk to feed some calves he brought over from Maupusaga for Saeniatu. boy is Misi Luta ever gonna be sore !!! We surely had a good time together no fooling - and I surely enjoyed my self - apostle Smith - Elder Smith & myself walked around the lawn all evening talking - and exercising ourselves - we talked until bedtime -
good nite

Peseqa - Sat. June 11. 1938

I arose this morning about 6:30 A.M. cleaned up and got ready for morning prayer - Breakfast was a little late this A.M. So Elder Smith and I "borrowed" another can of milk from the Tungey household and fed the calves - Smith, Lisonbee, and myself went down town with Misi Trigi and took care of some business we had to do there - then came back to the house Tungey's and the visitors left for Sauniatu so we had the run of things here at Peseqa fairly well to ourselves. We just sorta monkeyed around all day visiting and doing one thing and another - It has been rather amusing today. Misi Trigi has been joking about how the "old Essex" might break down while the Apostle & Elder Hardy were riding in it and lo & behold it did!! they had a blow-out to start things off with and a broken spring finished it - They all had to come back in a bus. Elder Smith, Lisonbee and I sat on the back front porch and listened to Pres. Hardy tell us about many of the interesting customs the Maori people have - I surely enjoyed it Bed time

Pesege. Sun. June 12, 1938

I got up this morning, by the "belling" of the calves which certainly sounds better and more musical than the loud & vigorous flapping of their wings by these roosters that Pesege is so well known for.

We all got over to church before the Sacrament was passed, in fact. Elder Roberts and I blessed it - I attended Sunday School at Pesege. and after Sunday School we all had a good long wait for our visiting brethren & the Tigi's to come back -

Smith, Lisonbee & the brethren went out to Lakeimua. and from the cow-boy's story the village had kids station out every so far waving a flag to give the village the signal when the apostle arrived. They were all lined up and all anxiously waiting to shake hands with our visitors -

We had a very very large crowd out to the vite meeting - Apostle Smith and Pres. Hardy both spoke. Their words just thrilled me to the bone - They are certainly wonderful men - and it is indeed - a pleasure and an honor to be with them - Fitisumane interpreted for them - boy could he do it.

Pesega Mon. June 13, 1938

Old Smith & Lionbee came in and pulled me out of bed this morning before I was awake and said that I was riding up to Sauniatu with them on To'o's truck to take the calves - We left at 6:30 AM - and what a ride. That To'o sure "herds" that truck around - Well, we got up there O.K. and all in one piece and visited with the Elders - after an hour or so we all got into some old clothes - I had some shoes about forty times too large for me and believe me when I got started out thro that Sauniatu plantation - I went clear up to my ears in mud. He managed to shoot two wild ones with a rifle that were running around in the lease - Lionbee and I got "fed up" and came back to the house and had a swim in the River. The natives came in with 4 beef - It was quite dark by then and the road out was very narrow - rough - muddy and steep - and lo & behold that To'o wanted me to drive the truck down to Pesega - It wasn't only the first car I have driven in eight months but the first old style Dodge in a good long time. We had some ride - with a flash lite for headlights - arrived OK at 9:30 & then saw Kalatio Nelson P. Nelson & Lela

Peseqa Tues - June 14, 1938

I arose this morning and didn't feel any too good. I managed to shave and get cleaned up before breakfast and prayer time. I worked on some certificates of blessing baptism and confirmation that Elder Kelly has sent over from Tutuila to be recorded in our Mission Records. at 10:00 AM Elder Roberts went up with me to the hospital. The old doctor looked me over and says that a diet might improve my blood condition and aid me in accustoming myself to this tropical climate. We had an ice cream together at the "coolest spot in town" and then returned again to Peseqa just to arrive for dinner. With all the missionaries that we now have in Peseqa it certainly goes for a crowd. I went down to see my good friend of Francom Williams the dentist. We finished up today and gave me the putridest cleaning job I have ever had in all my life - but he has his 3-3-0 now so I don't care much now -

as per usual when a group of missionaries are around the Club is shot until bed time.

Pesege Wed. June 15 - 1938

I arose early this morning and tried to get a "look in" at the bath-room before the main-herd of the Elders stampeded for the door. Pres. Tingey told us that we are to have our Elder's meeting at 3:00 P.M. today so there wasn't much doing until then except visit and talk with the Elders who came from Sauniata today. Meeting began today with a psalm George Albert Smith presiding. Elder Rufus H. Hardy. Pres. Gilbert R. Tingey and our nineteen Elders now in the Mission. Kelly. Archibald. Whitmer. Gaddard. Terry. Blake. Kendall. Roberts. Casser. Smith. Lisonbee. Buttle Bills. Barlow. Anderson. Huggins. Linford. Randall & Clayton. Our first meeting lasted 3 1/2 hours. It was one of the finest. most impressive meetings I have ever attended in my whole life. apostle Smith & Elder Hardy certainly gave us vast treasures of advice and council. Elder Kelly was given his release. He certainly has filled a wonderful mission on Tutuila. Our meeting was adjourned until 7:30 this evening. We again assembled at that hour and received additional instruction from our brethren. - a perfect day -

Pesega Thurs. - June 16 - 1938

We are having some time around here so many missionaries and sail around in Pesega that we hardly have time & room to accomplish any thing. First on the program was the Fesilafaiga which began at 10.00 A.M. We had, in that meeting some of the highest ranking chiefs in Samoa. and a big representation of the "Mau" (a political group in Samoa) so we had all the mamalu that could ever or has ever before been extended to any visitors ever to visit in Samoa.

Fitisemane did the talking in behalf of apostle Smith & Elder Hardy Toelupe was our talking man from Upolu.

Aiono gave out the Kava Saina - a girl from Sauniatu acted as the Tapou (virgin) in preparing the Kava. It was faasoa-ed by Tavita and Simi before the Tufua

at 2:00 AM we were entertained at a get-acquainted dinner in honor of Elder Hardy and Smith. There were 300 people present among whom was such dignitaries as The Governor of British

Samoa & his wife - ~~Thomas Esau~~ -
Tamaesse - Malietoa. both of whom
are decendants and legal heirs
of the Kings of Samoa -

Shortly after the dinner the
Taaloalo began. of all the native
songs - dances - old Samoan custom
that were carried out our poor
human vocabulary couldn't even
begin to describe even the smallest
and least important that took
place - We had our four bands
playing all the time - Pesega - Viola
Mapusaga, and Sauniatu - it was
certainly one big - grand - glorious
day of incidents and happenings
that I'm sure will live for
ever with me - The crowds
at one time was counted to
be 2500 and at the highest
peak in our program the
crowd was estimated to be
4000 It was some day.
and a big one for
camera's too - a fiafia
and program was put
on in the evening
by the Mapusaga
School of Tutuila - Today
has certainly been a
spectacular day of

talked today

Pesega Friday June 17, 1938

The first meeting of our conference began at 8:00 AM. This meeting was turned over to the Relief Society. there were over 700 present at that session after morning conference we listened to the band concert which was held on our front lawn. It certainly was a wonderful sight to see so many eager and curious people literally swarming our headquarters here - all anxious to see and hear parts of the wonderful programs and the things we have prepared in our church.

We ate dinner about 1:30 and at 2:00 PM - Our Priesthood meeting conference began. We had about 435 present at that most wonderful meeting - a fiasco was put on by the Viola School in the evening. It was certainly my idea of a "Real Program" Elder Roberts-Barlow and myself went up to the Arica Hospital to administer to a small child of Hannemanns - Returned in time to get a ring side seat up behind the stage a good break too!!! good-nite

Peele Saturday June 18. 1938

Noise - racket and things started in at 5:00 A.M. and so did I. Everyone was hustling around to get ready for the morning session of conference. It began at 9:00 A.M. with 750 people present - incidentally - I omitted that yesterday in our morning service "Yours Truly" was called upon to speak - wosh - talk about frightened - but I did my best for five minutes anyway. After our meeting the monument - in honor of missionaries who have died in Samoa and in honor of 50th year of Mormonism in Samoa by apostle George Albert Smith. We ate dinner and then held our 2nd meeting - I do not know accurately how many attended but I would judge there were about 800 present - we are certainly having a wonderful time here together. Every Elder (white) is going to have the privilege of speaking at this conference. I for one am very happy about it. Upolu furnished the program tonight. Saunatu certainly made a mess of things by their senseless insipid "Faaleaitu" performances. good night.

Resega Sunday June 19, 1938

Our first meeting this morning began at 9:00 AM - 1220 Present The Governor and his wife were present at our meeting this A.M. He also spoke and paid our church some very very fine compliments on the work we are accomplishing here. Directly after this meeting we met with all the other missionaries and school teachers and received some splendid instructions from our visiting brethren. 2nd meeting was held having 1132 Present. after this second meeting we baptised 70 persons. Baptisms were done by Elders Carver, Buttle, Bills, Barlow, Roberts, Anderson, Smith. I haven't the record just now of those who I baptized but will make another Record as soon as possible.

We had 1132 present at the last and final meeting of our conference - We have all certainly had a grand and glorious time here together there are memories of this conference that will live with me forever - and I sincerely pray that I may do as was the theme today "carry on"

Pesega - Monday June 20 1938

The jubilee is over but the memories of it will live in the hearts of the people forever - I'm sure there are a very many things that will give me the fondest memories I have.

We held another Elders meeting today at 10:00 AM. Under the direction of A Pastor George Albert Smith - Brother Smith & Brother Hardy both gave us much wise instruction and advice - Pres Tingley also made the assignments as to where we all were to labor. I received my official appointment as Mission Secretary - There were certainly many surprises & changes taken place.

as soon as this meeting was over many of the Elders started out for town but I had so much work around the office that I couldn't see my way clear to go.

Everyone returned this Evening and we all spent the evening (the Eve before the parting) talking and visiting one with another until bed time - Clayton certainly makes off with the cake.

Pesea Tree. June 21 1938

The first boat load of Saints from Tutuila left to go back this morning. Elder Smith, Anderson & Goddard were assigned to go with them - so I had to bid my old pal "Cowboy" "Tofa Saifua" for the second time during my mission. He's some fellow - no fooling - The Elders who were going to Sauniatu left this morning so ye olde family is gradually breaking up. I went down town with Misi Tigi to see a "Dr Dawson" a "cure all" in Samoa for itches and native skin diseases - We held a meeting in our Pesea church - conducted in English for the Benefit of the European or English Speaking people - Bro. Hardy Spake - and then Apostle George A. Smith. I'm a telling you, it was one of the most impressive meetings I have ever attended - the Governor and his wife were both present - Mr. Westbrook, a very old man not of our church said to me -

You know, it's a pleasure to go to church and hear something besides the "baloney other preachers peddle" -

after church I was invited with the rest of the Elders to the home of Percy Reeves - We surely had a good time -

Peseqa Wed. June 22, 1938

I got up this morning shaved, cleaned up and read a little from my Samoan Bible. after breakfast & prayer - some of the boys "sorta" took the idea that they should be getting some of their letters written - as it must leave us here one week from tomorrow and the Elders going to Savaii & Malakula would have this as their last chance - I wrote a letter or two and then worked around in the office until evening. I finally managed to get the various funds straightened out and believe me it was some Relief.

This evening I was invited out to the home of Johnny Rivers together with Roberts, Clayton Kendall, Kelly and Archibald we surely had a nice time and met some grand people.

June B. Vig house - a very attractive half-cast. Practically furnished all the music - believe me that gal could sing. and play the guitar too - she brought Elder Clayton and I back to Peseqa in a little old truck that they have on their plantation - we certainly had a good time. Tainted

11:30 good night

Peseqa Thurs. June 23, 1938

I awoke early enough this morning to bid goodbye to Elders Roberts, Clayton Buttle, Linford, and Bleak all five of them were on their way to Savaii - Now that they have gone it surely cuts down on the size of our family. I spent practically the entire morning working in the office. This afternoon Miss Tingey and I went down town to arrange for several of the things we will need here in the future -

Layed around and talked until bedtime -

Peseqa Fri. June 24, 1938

I got up this morning - shaved and cleaned up and prepared for another big day in the office it certainly proved out to be one too - I worked all day long in getting the General & Trust funds to balance - for once they did, but for the life of me I cant see yet where those extra 8 shillings came from ???

I worked all day long and then this evening we were all invited out to Ulaia Ah Mue

for supper - and what I mean it was some supper - They had two or three tables laid side by side and the thing was literally covered with every kind of food imaginable - cakes - pies - salads - puddings - meats - fish - chop suey - vegetables and everything adorned that table and when these Samoan People give a feast they don't have any "half-way" business about it - Apostle Smith & Pres. Hardy certainly enjoyed themselves and so did we - I sat next to Tina & Missi Keili and we surely had fun -

Eugen Keil took pity on us knowing that we would practically be unable to walk home comfortably - and brought us home in his "bus" It was certainly a grand night - but like every other foolish Missionary - I certainly wish I hadn't eaten quite so much -

I actually believe that my appetite will be satisfied for quite some time - good - nite

Pesega ~~Lat~~. June 25. 1938

Not much doing this morning except "work" and this certainly seems to be plenty of that - at least there is around in an office like this anyway - My first job today was down town (apia) trying to buy some typing and mimeograph paper - after an all morning hunt I finally succeeded in getting enough to come home and finish up my reports - I typed out the Elders accounts today -

We had dinner down at Telesia Ah Cheng's place this afternoon. We certainly had a wonderful time - and a nice meal too - Say, you should have seen Tina & Keli when they learned just how much they had missed out on. We all went to the picture show "China Clippers" it was slightly fair but I was a trifle dissapointed in the fact that it wasn't better - anyway how it was good enough that it made me homesick for the driving of motors.

Pesega Sun. June 26 1938

I got up this morning but was too late to go over to officers and teachers meeting - so I remained at home and went over to Sunday School - Mrs. Chrichton was not there so I had to take the Book of Mormon class - While waiting for meeting this afternoon - Egan Keil - his wife Kelly, Kendall, and Archibald came by in Egan's bus and invited me out for a ride - We surely had a nice one - we went all through the Vaitele plantation and past Bingham's plantation - where we met Elder Wishart in Hans Keil's bus I attended Mutual - and afternoon meeting Pres Hardy & apostle Smith gave their parting speech - It was certainly wonderful. Elder Kendall, Wishart, and myself finally decided to go down town for a dish of ice-cream - We rode down with Percy & the "Rivers sisters" and finally found ourselves up in their apartment grazing on ham and eggs - sipping chocolate and having a gay time - This isn't exactly the thing we should be doing but it certainly was fun for one night.

Pesege Mon. June 27, 1938

Well, everyone but I, expect to leave this morning. The boat "Tutuila" has been chartered for four return trips and should have been in by today. Boy oh boy was Apostle Smith put out!! He says he has never seen anything as aggravating as boat-service in the South-Sea is. "Sasta" amused me then -

Miss Fenitola and I went down town to take care of some business at Tattersalls - and got in a pretty good discussion while we were there. Tina came back with a Sambiluro as a mealofa from "Fiti" we had quite a visit down in a pia - then I came back and decided it was time to get in on some of my work.

I was invited out with Elder Wishart for supper tonite to the home of a Mrs. Byron - a Samoan half-cast family - I have never in all my life recieved such kind treatment as I did that night. They certainly are nice - and they invited me back too. so I feel pretty good about it

Peseqa Tues. June 28, 1938

Still no boat and it's beginning to look like we never will get rid of these Tutuila people. I worked all day long in the office trying to get some of the accounts to balance - ls and begony they did too -

after eating dinner and loafing around in Peseqa - Elder Kelly, Aschibald, Kendall and myself called a Taxi - or rather Misi Tiqui called it and then we rode down to Apia with him on his shilling ?? There was sort of a joke about it too - Elder Kelly and I took care of some business of pass-ports and things at the Police Station - stopped in at Tattersalls & had a very good visit - We returned to Peseqa and then this evening Elder Wishart, Kendall and myself decided to go for a walk down town - We ate a dish of ice cream and then walked up past Percy's home - We stopped in to visit the family - and then came back to the "coolest spot in town" Did that Gabby old chunner gal get under my skin !

Pasega Wed. June 29, 1938

We recieved word that the "Tutuila" would arrive in "Apia" and be ready to go back just as soon as possible so we all were in a scramble trying to get the Saints who were planning to go to Tutuila, ready - and also gather the luggage of Pres. Hardy - Apostle Smith, Elder Kelly (I might say Elder Earl L. Kelly is on his way home to Brigham City) Miss Tiqui and Miss Keli & Kendall - Pasega Band was at the wharf - and believe me - our visitors surely recieved a hearty send-off - The Tutuila faded gradually out of sight as the strains of "Goodbye my Feleni" rang in to the air - "Goodbye My Feleni" I never will forget you" Now I'd like to have had "some one" hear that.

Well, they're gone now - our family is smaller - and now that they have gone it leaves me - with the full charge of things - and arranging for the next boat load of Saints leaving tomorrow

Pesega Thurs. June 30, 1938

Seemingly, I had no sooner gotten to sleep when, Zadin called me and said a man wished to see me in the office. He wanted to know what time the boat was leaving - a call from Morris Hedstrom, soon told me that, and then I was in a scramble getting things lined up properly - part of the native passengers didn't have their travelling permits - others wanted to stay and go back on a later date. Some lied about their names and whose places they were taking so, considering every-thing it was surely a hectic time around here for a while - and I was certainly relieved of a great worry when that boat left our docks and I knew that my job was done - I called in at the post office to mail some letters for other Elders and myself and then came back and "moved house" all my belongings to the Secretary's Room - some class for what!! Received a call to Administer to Fritz Chughton at the Hospital - a very sick boy - Elder Unhast annoyed and I sealed & administered.

Pesege - Fri. July 1, 1938

a daughter of Toatele Skippe was here this morning before ever I was up to have someone come up and administer to a sick child at their home. Being alone here at Pesege I called a Taxi and rode up to the home and administered unto it. The child was very sick. Seemingly there is a very serious outbreak of - flu Pneumonia and fever in the Islands.

The schools have all been closed down temporarily - the hospital is so full that many have had to put their children in beds made on the floor -

I spent the rest of the day working in the office and preparing me a Samoan speech to use in Sunday School Sunday. It's surely a job - I finally managed to get one written out and then spent the remainder of the evening moping around - hating myself - this loneliness after being with such a crowd is certainly hard to take.

Pesege Sat. July 2, 1938

Misi Luta gave me the "board book" to work on this morning so I had all kinds of faalavelave making out the board bills for the past month. Elder Whitmer came down from Sauniatu so he and I "sorta chummed" around together all day. (Elder Whistart The Tongan Half cast a nice chap) spent the whole day out shooting flying fox & pigeons he must have had a great time. "Rose Marie" played at the show to-nite - Elder Whitmer and I went to see it - I liked it immensely - the scenes were beautiful - and the songs even better!! Nelson Eddy and Jannette McDonald are certainly wonderful singers. Whitmer and I walked the Reeves's sisters home - that is - we had an invitation to their place this evening for midnite supper. We surely had a good time - Reader, I surely hope and pray this int unbecoming of a missionary or doing things out of the way - but it doesn't hurt to be sociable does it? Goodnite

Mail Day, 1/1

Resega. Sun. July 3, 1938
 I don't know whether it was my
 "good" or my "bad" fortune to
 have the privilege of giving the
 two and half minute talk in
 S.S. this morning. I suppose I got
 by O.K. this time. Boy, I could
 hardly wait for the mail to come
 today. I received a letter from
 Dad & Mother, Irish, Roman, and
 three of the nicest - sweetest
 letters I ever have ever written
 to me. Boy am I happy. I
 have read them a dozen times
 or more each. and still I like
 them. I attended Fast meeting
 and then this evening Elders
 Archibald, Wishart, Whitmer
 and myself went over to To's
 place to administer to a sick
 boy. When we were through
 with that we called a Taxi
 and went visiting at the
 Hospital. we certainly
 have a great number
 of saints and children in
 the hospital at this time.
 on our way back
 we stopped in at the
 coolest spot in town for
 a dish or two of ice
 cream - good night

we were later called out to administer to a sick boy at To's place
 on our way home we were stopped & called in another place to administer

Pasega Mon. July 4, 1938

President Tingey arrived home from Tutuila yesterday on board the Tutuila and from their stories they certainly must have had a great trip - The crew was all drunk and from Pres. Tingey's & Miss Tina's tales all's one could hear was "Take it easy Joe I never did like to travel fast" "Throw up that spanker" "a beautiful night" "what you got NVSSW - hold it there" and also about a big terrible reef of the coast of Tutuila - they certainly had a time -

President Tingey and I went down to the Post office to take care of some parcels & etc also to gather in all our outstanding bills - We came back to the Mission home then Pres. Tingey and I spent the full remainder of the day - making out the bills - charging them to their various accounts. We certainly had a job as bills came pouring in from all over - generally after we would get things straightened Pres. Tingey insists that I go with him to the boxing matches - I quite enjoyed them and so did the hundreds of others - These Native People certainly go wild over things like that - even though they and the referees know little about boxing

Pesega Tues July 5, 1938

Well it seems as if today is to be the day for the creditors. We have somewhere around £84 of bills to pay this month. President Tingey and I worked in the office until about 10:00 AM trying to get things straightened out. Elder Barlow came down from Sauniatu complaining of some kind of itch. So I "wished" that "stinking" can of sulphur ointment I had on to him as a mealofo.

We left here at 2:00 PM and went down to pay the bills. After a good long walk about town we finally finished up at "L. Sasse's store" and a sister of Chris invited us up for sandwiches and lemonade. As a result we didn't get all the bills paid but we surely enjoyed ourselves. Mrs. Hellsor must have done so too because she talked. talked and talked. That woman can talk more than any woman I have ever met in my life.

Goodnite

Peseqa Wed. July 6. 1938

I was first greeted by Elder Roberts and Oraper who arrived on the Matusa enroute home from Tonga. We had a very nice visit together comparing languages - customs and what-not. Then I went down town to pay the rest of the bills and was met by a "famine talitane" who fairly got under my skin -

after walking around town for several hours - I met Misi Tigi and returned to Peseqa where I started to work making out the vouchers and statements for the various accounts -

I worked all afternoon until supper time in the office - then after supper I returned again and went right to work -

I Misi Tigi came in and we had quite a serious talk concerning plans and things for the mission in the future - He surely is a pal to me and I hope I can be a "pal" always for everyone I meet -
good night

Pesega Thurs. July 7. 1938

I arose this morning, afresh and ready to go. We had song and prayer - breakfast and then every one was ready to go to work. The Elders from Tonga - Draper, and Roberts, sat around reading most of the day, while, Missi Tigi and I puzzled over the numerous bills that we had staring us in the face -

We just found out today that B. P's had a boat going over to Fagamalo, Savaii, and suddenly decided to go. Of course this was leaving me with a heap of work so we tried desperately hard all day to get things in good shape before he left. This evening Elder Draper, Roberts, Tigi, mya and Carol engaged in a game of monopoly - Roberts was the first one out - I followed second - then Carol - Missi Tigi and David Christman left at 11: PM Elder Draper won the game - P.S. Missi Tigi and I visited the hospital to administer to some of our saints who were up there - Bed time

Pesega Fri. July 8, 1938

I started the Tongan Elders off on some Desert News papers - and then I came down - stairs and started to work in the office. I worked for quite a long while getting my books to balance and even then they didn't work out so hot. Elder Terry came down from Sauniatu and then, not long after that the whole "flock" was in here - Randall and Whitmer came in - so it makes it seem extra, as if there was a crowd.

Well, I couldn't do much with so many around so I just started working when I could. Whitmer came around, so I started him off on some figures I had. He surely had fun. He seemed to get about as many different answers as I did.

We all stayed fairly well close to home today so this evening The Tongan Elders and myself decided to go out for a little walk for exercise. We walked up the street from Pesega - visiting several of the native villages came home - showered and went to bed.
Good night 11:30

Peseqa Sat. July 9. 1938

I arose this morning. held Prayers and then ate breakfast and started to work in the office. There were many things to be taken care of today. First one man would come and then another and then a half a dozen.

Elder Roberts, Elder Draper, who are on their way home from Tonga and I rode down to Apia. called in at Morris Wedstroms and arranged for Passage on The "Tutuila" for the two Elders. Then we called up to the Police station to see about their Pass-ports but we didn't have much luck. We walked on back to the "coolest spot in town" ate a dish of ice-cream and then returned to the mission home at Peseqa. We arrived back just in time for dinner. I spent the rest of the afternoon working in the office then this evening Elder Draper got out his movie projector and showed us about 500 feet of his movie film that he had taken during his mission in Tonga.

To Bed at 11:00 P.M.

Peseqa - Sun. July 10, 1938

I got up about 7:00 AM showed and made ready for church. President Tingey had instructed me to take Manga down to Dr. Dawson this morning and have his eyes examined. Our appointment was supposed to have been for 8:30 A.M. but the Doc. was very busy so we were quite late in getting back. I attended meeting at Peseqa. The Elders from Tonga gave speeches in English. We had a fairly good attendance at all meeting today. A very amusing thing happened tonite in church. We had finished the opening song. I looked up and there was Elder Roberts standing up by the pulpit and calling out "Tau lotu" which in Tongan means - "be quiet while we pray" but sounded more like our Samoan word "Talofoa" meaning "Hello" Many of the people thought that it was what he said and began to giggle and laugh. His prayer was in Tongan which to some made it sound even still funnier. We had a good lesson on baptism tonight. all in all a very enjoyable day. wrote a letter
To You. good night

Geauga Mon. July 11, 1938

after breakfast was over with, Elder Terry and I went down town to take care of some business we had there.

I called in at the Western Samoan Mail office and ordered some supplies. Miss Laile and I had quite a number of things to do this morning. We went up to the police station to arrange for a permit to buy shot-gun shells - and lo & behold who should we run in to but Elders Draper & Roberts who were there to see about their Pass-ports. Elder Terry and I then went up to the I f i f i school to see about getting some roll books from Mr. McKenzie but he was away. So we called at the hospital and visited the Samoan Saints who were up there. Victoria Hanneman, Lily Crichton, and Joy Gardner were up at the Mission Home when we arrived back there so we just had a full afternoon (3:00 to 5:00) of visiting and talking with them. Victoria invited the Elders down to her home this evening so Elder Draper, Roberts and myself spent the whole evening talking gospel to Mrs. Hanneman.

met a picnic held in the middle of the road on our way home.

Pasega Times. July 12, 1938

Elder Roberts and Draper went up to Ula'i Ah Mu's banana plantation today so it left me at home alone and perfectly free to work on the books which I did. I seemed to accomplish a great deal today and I felt quite happy about it - I started to enter my tithing receipts into a permanent record book. I also worked on my General, and Trust-fund accounts. We had so temporary many disbursements this last month that it rather has me a wee bit worried. Miss Luta and I went down to Apia where I learned that a quarantine is being put into effect on the Island of Tutuila and no incoming passengers are allowed. It looks bad for the two Elders - one of whom is to be married in Hawaii - boy is he worried !!! (about the boat)

Mauga & I went down to see Dr. Dawson at 4:00 PM. What an appointment, we didn't get inside until about 5:30 PM. His office is really a joke - it looks more like an old barn - empty store - county relief station, and old bottle shop - more than any place I was ever in - he surely knows his stuff though. home tonight -

Geauga Wed. July 13, 1938

I arose this A.M. not knowing all the things that were in store for me or I probably would never have gotten up. "Tautua" a Samoan from Hawaii came over all in a fuss about Tutuila being quarantined - and wanted to go down town and find out what could be done about it. We knew that the Elders wouldn't stand me near as good of chance having Samoan troubles too to deal with as they would if we were alone so the problem was to "side-step" him.

We all went to the Police station first and after that Elder Draper-Roberts, and Tautua went down town while I called in at the government office and talked with Mr. Quinn regarding our troubles - he certainly treated me nice and did all in his power to help me.

We surely got results. Marga and I went down to Dr. Dawes and got him a pair of glasses. I came back and then this afternoon we played tennis with some young ladies. This tennis playing is all very new to me but I won my first game today. I saw tonight "Rose Marie" and "General Spanky" the last show I have seen for a long long time.

Peseega Thurs July 14, 1938

I arose this morning ready for another big day, and it was that. Misi Tigi came back from Savaii on B P S boat arriving here about 300 A.M. So after breakfast he and I spent all morning in the office working on bills and getting a few other matters straightened out. The church has called for a report of the revaluation of all the churches property and holdings here in Samoa so you see there is plenty to be done. We ate dinner and then went right back to work again. I started to balance off the general and Trust funds but it wasn't as easy as it sounds. I worked the full day and just before night I found that I had an error of 1-3-3 or rather I found my error of 1-3-3 and then things balanced perfectly. Boy was I happy. The remainder of the evening was spent in writing a letter home to Fran. Bed time 11:00 PM
Good night

Pesega Fri. July 15. 1938

Elders Draper and Roberts went down town with Miss Tigi while I stayed at home to work on the books I am getting things fairly well caught up on my work now and I feel quite happy about it. Along about dinner time Elder Roberts and Draper came back with the story that the "Tutuila" would be in tomorrow morning and was going back the same day - so they two felt quite happy.

We were just eating dinner when Elder Archibald arrived from Savaii bringing all his things in with him. after dinner he and I went down to Apia with Miss Tigi

I called in at B.P.s and paid Elder Buttle's bill for him and took care of some business we had there and then went over to the "coolest spot in town" to engage in a dish of ice cream. We came home and then Tina and I got in our pajamas and read until late -
good nite.

Pesege Sat. July 16, 1938

We ate breakfast about 7:45 and then had quite a busy time getting things in order for Elders Roberts and Draper to leave for Tutuila and thence to America via Matson Lines. Elder Archibald and myself rode down in the station wagon with them. Pres. Tengy and family came later in a taxi. We bid the Elders "Tofa Soifua" and then Miss Tina and I remained down town to take care of some business matters. We returned in time for dinner. Elder Whitmer and Randall came in just as Tina and I were leaving to go visiting some of the Saints who are sick in the hospital. We returned from the hospital about 4:00 P.M. and played several games of Tennis with Victoria W. Annemann and others after a nice exercise. We chomped up and then went to the Tivoli Theatre to see the show "Libelled Lady" it was quite amusing. I have certainly enjoyed this day.

Pesega ~~Mon.~~ ^{Sun.} July 17, 1938

I arose early this morning and got ready for Sunday School - or rather, I should say, "Officers and Teachers meeting" I attended Sunday School at Pesega shortly after Sunday School we received an invitation from Leonie, a daughter of To'o to attend the dinner given at her place in honor of her little boys birthday. believe me, it was some dinner too, only I am just a little afraid, the son didn't enjoy it nearly as much as we did - Tina, myself and Misi Tigi and family were all present. Misi Tigi and Tina talked in Sacrament Meeting this afternoon, boy would I like to be able to speak like either of them -

I attended Mutual meeting at Pesega, Surely has an enjoyable day today Randall, and H. Palmer came back from the village where they had been visiting this afternoon.

Pesege Mon. July 18, 1938

I got up this morning and was very anxious to get going with the books. this is a new month now and it is very imperative that I get things going as they should.

Misi Tigi. Tina and Peniamina were all in the office but it wasn't long before they left so I got busy and things went along fine - I was surely pleased with the way things turned out - no errors or any thing - I started out to make out the Report for the church, but along about sun-down Misi Tina Tige and others started to play Tennis so I called it a day. I had a right good workout - took a shower and then felt as fit as a fiddle - Misi Tigi Tina gave Elder Randall and I a fairly nice class in the Samoan language it surely helps out a lot and believe me, I certainly need it. I went to bed and read until quite late - good night.

Peasea Trees July 19, 1938

Tina and Whitmer were out playing tennis again this A.M. so I got up and began to "prance" around a little myself. We exercised a bit. had Prayer. breakfast. and then I began typing on the Elders Reports while Whitmer, Tina went down town to buy some tennis Rackets. I finished the Reports and had Miss Tigi look them over - and then Carol, helped me in sorting out the Elders disbursement vouchers and etc. - boy was I ever glad to get them all straightened out ?? Miss Tina gave us another Lamoan grammar class. The rain "sorta" put the damper on the tennis game tonight. Tina and Miss Tigi wiped the courts of with gunny sacks and played a little this evening - but it didn't amount to much. We all played Monopoly - seem Tina and I could not keep out of jail - Carol won but Tina & I surely enjoyed the (fake prison)

Peseqa Wed. July 20, 1938

I got up quite early this morning as Whitmer and Archibald were out playing tennis under my window before sun-up. I spent the first part of the morning working in the office - beginning on the monthly mission office cash Report - Misi Tigi was preparing some books and materials to send over to Fagamala to Misi Lopati - it fell my lot to crate an old sink that we are sending over - boy I surely had to work and I don't mean may be.

Elder Terry came down from Sauniatu - and boy, did we have a tennis game - I won by a score something like 15 to 17 games.

Misi Tigi and I went down to visit and administer to Percy Rivers. While the Rest were away to the show. After we were through. I tried to buy some g sar. shirts for some Elders from Hawaii from some native ladies in front of B. P. & store. But we didn't seem to be able to do much business - but I surely did a heap of talking.

good night

Pesega July 21, 1938 Thurs.

after breakfast and a little work in the office I went with Elder Terry and Randall to see what we could buy from the natives. "The Maganau" a tourist boat loaded with Britishers and New Zealanders - was in the harbor. believe me there was plenty of excitement and plenty of business too. Really, it is quite a sight to see the vast assortment of Samoan curios and the many things of interest - and the many different ways they have of selling their wares. I walked around and around with the other Elders looking at the many different curios they had to sell. I brought me a bow tie and a Samoan "ipu" or cup made of coconut shell used in their Kava ceremonies. Returned to the house - only to be ragged about my new bow tie. Elder Terry and myself - worked around in the office straightening up some financial matters and then I studied until bed time.

Pesega, N. J. July 22 1938

Tina and I rolled out of bed, shaved and got ready to go down town with Misi Tigi. We dropped him off at the police station while Tina and I were on our way to see "Doc. Dawson". He wasn't in so we started out walking towards town. We met "Doc Dawson" in front of the "Gold Star" garage and then we rode back up with him to his quaint little, bottle shop and doctors office, it certainly was a sight. We then met Misi Tigi and had a talk with Chris Hellasoe, and thence down to B. P.'s store where we did a little shopping.

Had a dish of ice-cream at the "coolest spot in town" and then returned to Pesega where I spent the rest of the day working on records writing letters and preparing to journey to Maasima and Lona tomorrow morning with Misi Tigi and Misi Tina.

Read and studied until bedtime.

Pesega Sat. July 23, 1938

President Tigi, Misi Tina and myself "Packed up" and called a taxi and went to Apia where we caught a bus for Falefa - a ride on one of these buses is certainly worth a time to tell about them - the buses haul anything from pigs, chickens, taro fish, Samosans, tobacco & what ever - might chance to venture forth in such a vehicle -

I have seen the buses stop at practically every business house in town while the patrons of the buses would go in to buy several things and even wait for one to get a hair cut & etc. after they eventually, get out of Apia and on the road through many of the native villages the ride is a continual stopping and starting bouncing and rolling along. The driver stops and lets part of his Samoan passengers off to visit take in a letter or a parcel of food. It certainly is an interesting ride providing one does not have to take them too often.

We arrived at Talefa about 12:00
 P.M. and had to hit for shelter on
 the porch of B.P.'s trading station
 while a dreadfully heavy rain-
 storm passed over. We started
 over the trail from Talefa to
 Masima the trail was very
 muddy and slippery we originated
 a few new steps for the
 "big apple" on the trail - we
 passed "Talefa Falls" one of the
 most beautiful places I have
 ever seen in my life. This
 was my first trip over this
 trail and I certainly took
 all the scenery in. We passed
 through "Talevas" and climbed
 the mountain laying between
 us and the Fagaloa bay.

as we came to the ~~tray~~
 divide ~~over~~ we could look
 down into the deep depths
 of the most beautiful Fagaloa
 bay. This too was a very
 inspiring sight. at one
 time seven German war
 ships were anchored here.

We arrived in Masima
 after a three hours
 walk over the mountain
 and it was there our first

troubles began. The purpose of our journey today is to patch up a quarrel between some of our saints in which there were knives, axes and stones involved - we have two families of saints in Masima, the matai or head of each family has forbidden the other to set foot on his property - On top of that the missionary Ievome has gotten himself in dutch with Poula and his wife - From the investigation we held we learned that Ievome and Poula and his wife had tossed such phrases as these back & forth at each other -

"Tagata pepelo" "isa maile" "isa puaa" "Tagata gaoi" "fia tau fia 'ai Ievome - mae tatolo -

It really must have been a terrible affair in fact Poula said his wife was like an old leaking Roof sputtering all over - We patched up the trouble between the missionary & the saints but T SATU'O and POULA would not give consent for either of them to hold

church in the other's house -
 so we had to to the
 inevitable - Remove their
 missionary and let them go
 to another village for church.

It was rather amusing, we
 had to eat a breakfast-dinner
 supper each with the two
 families in order to keep
 them fixated with us.

Each family tried to "out do"
 the other in preparing meals.

Long by the time supper
 rolled around we were
 getting meals fit for a
 king - I sat through so

blasted many Faa Samoa

Fono's today my poor
 feet are killing me - on
 top of that - I have

Promised to lead Misi Tigi
 Tina and myself to a
 good place to bathe -

He did, and how ??

We walked about three
 miles through the bush
 and over the rocks
 to a little tiny small
 stream - about deep
 enough to give a flea
 a spit bath - good mile

Sun -

Masima - Lona July 24, 1938

Never in all my all my life have I seen as many mosquitoes in one place, and all as blood thirsty and vicious as were those that Miss Tina and I fought with all night.

The battle between the two native families was still waging when we got up for breakfast. We called the two families in - dispensed with Sunday School and held a good long fono which lasted all morning long - but the natives were so child-like it was impossible to patch things up -

We later decided to go on to Lona and visit the branch there. We left Masima at 12:00 and arrived at Lona in time to hold church. We had a very very wonderful meeting today. I gave a speech on Repentance. We stayed at Lemu's place - boy he had a nice big roll of mats and a mosquito net that was practically "holeless" it surely looked good to me.

Lona Mon. July 25, 1938

Boy that was the best nights rest I have had for a good long time - no mosquitoes and Tina and I got along fairly well together - considering the wild tales he generally tells about me -

We ate breakfast with the village. They gave us some delicious Samoan cocoa - I sat and watched the boys all scurrying around preparing their rum and food for their journey. We were brought to Falefa in a Samoan boat from Lona - it rather amused me to hear some of the many funny things they say and sing as they Row - for instance ole isu, ole isu ole isu ole laumei - ole taliga & etc merely saying - "the nose" "the nose of the turtle" "the eyes the eyes of the turtle" & etc. Boy they certainly seemed to get a Kick out of it?

We arrived at Falefa 4: PM - caught a bus at 5: PM and was back at Paea at 7:00 Tina & I changed clothes, went to the hospital and administered to Alvan. C. ray then went to the coolest spot and listened to the Phonograph -

"Birth day of Misi Talele"

Peruga. Tues July 26, 1938

Boy did I sleep!! and was I glad to be back home again. I wonder if you have read the title of this page you will note that it must be someones birthday, it is too "22 today" Misi Tina and I received an invitation to go out to Saleimoa to a faamavaega feast for Tautua & his wife from Hawaii but we had bigger and better plans - as soon as the Tingey's left we built a fire in the stove and fried some hot-dogs that Tina and I bought several days ago - Then we smeared them right good with a bottle of mustard that I bought - oh baby did that taste good!!! Talk about your banquets, old Tina and I certainly had one.

Pres. Tingey, wife and family presented me with a nice card. and a freezer of delicious ice cream - boy was the day well celebrated ?? I've surely enjoyed it any how.

Wed. July 27, 1938 Pesaga

We received word this morning that the "Tutuila" would be in and that it was leaving again for the Island of Tutuila. Tina, Miss Tigi, myself, Mrs. Tugay and many others were down at the Wharf to bid good bye to "Tautua and Ferita" who are returning to Laie, Hawaii after their visit here for our jubilee. As soon as the boat pulled out Tina and I took off for town as we had quite a bit of business to attend to. We went up to Doc. Dawson and that "big egg" took (TINA TOOK) Dawson's ear phones (stethoscope) and gave himself a pretty good examination. I tried it too, and then the Doc came in -

We all decided to see the show tonight "Rhythm on the Range". I rather enjoyed it. Old "Bob Brown" is quite the character - but the show as a whole is certainly, not what it was cracked up to be - good night

Thurs.

~~Wed.~~ July 28, 1938 Peregrina

I got up quite early this morning - and studied for an hour or so before breakfast. Then Miss Tina and myself went down town to take care of some business that we had to do. I came back and wrote a letter to "Dutch" ordering an adding machine from him for our office here. I surely hope he answers. He wasn't any too "fiat" with me when I left to come on my Mission. I wrote several letters, as per usual the last Minute Rush was on and we were all scratching off a letter or two trying to get them in on time.

Miss Tina and myself went back down town to take the mail in. We called over at Tattersalls - looked at some pictures and then had a very nice visit and discussion with Mr. Tattersall concerning the Book of Mormon and Joseph Smith. He promised to bring him back some literature. I'm here this evening

Fri. July 29, 1938 Peasea

Writing today's account just goes to show, how difficult it is, and how vague of a Report that can be given when one gets so far behind in his diary.

as near as I can remember - I went down town today. collected a few bills (those that we are to pay) and came back in the office and spent practically the entire day working in the office and getting things straightened around in order that I might have my books and things all ready to go immediately after mail day. The mail is generally quite a big event for we Elders in Samoa and we certainly look forward to its coming.

Misi Tina, felt as if he could beat Misi Tigi and I both in a game of Tennis - so we played him to prove it.

Well, we were wrong - we couldn't - shamed -

Read - and retired -

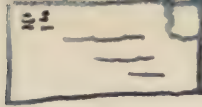
good night.

* Saturday July 30, 1938 Peseqa

Well, as the old story goes - I am just here sitting around scratching my head and saying "Let's see, now just what did I do two weeks ago"? For really that is just about how far behind in my Diary that I am. I worked like fury in the office today Pres. Tingey told me that I could go to Nafualii with Miss Tina. I felt quite happy about that.

I immediately after dinner Miss Tina decided that we should go to the Horse-races with President Tingey. So we decks out in our Sunday Best - Tina in his (my) white suit and me in mine - boy did those dark blue shirts and yellow ties look becoming - but say - of all the costumes - customs and things these blighting English People wear - Red coats - black hats white Pants and boots whoopee — and they even stopped the horse Race for Tea - It is an honest to gosh - fact - It was even printed on their program schedule

RADIO TONITE SAYING TWO NEW ELDERS WERE INSTRUCTED



Sun. July 31, 1938 Nofoalii - ★

Elder Archibald and I were up almost before we were awake. and preparing to go to Nofoalii to spend the day in church. and in straightening out some of these troubles they were having out there. We arrived in time for Sunday School. after S. S. we ate and then talked with the village. Had a fono lasting for over 3 hours boy did my legs ache!! They claimed that their native missionary made such statements as these "The heavens are open Kill now if you want - begin on me"

Well between that, and the fiasia that was going on, I managed to keep fairly well interested until meeting time. boy can that gal who works in the ice cream parlor shiva ???

Tina was forced to ask a lady for the key to her "fale vao" she not only obliged him with the key but some paper too. Boy did I laugh!! Tina & I spoke in meeting - the language seems much easier now!!

I received the mail from home when I arrived back at Pesega - boy was I thrilled. I didn't go to mutual, I read my letters instead. Frances is positively the nicest, sweetest and bestest girl that ever lived. I love her a lot. One big letter contained a contribution from
the ENTIRE FAMILY

Pesega, Mon. August 1, 1938

I had just got settled down to work in the office when Misi Tina Tigi and the family were preparing to go down town. News came that the Tutuila was arriving so we all went down to meet the new Elders. They arrived, ~~the~~ looking slightly bedraggled, dirty and tired almost as if they didn't enjoy their trip over on the Tutuila. Elder Richard M. Howe, and L. Wayne Bills, my cousin both of whom are from Salt Lake City and have been assigned to Labor in Samoa arrived here. Together with Jack R. Becker the son of Becker Wholesale Jewellers and has more money than Carter has pills - Becker is a very odd chap - He has spent a lot of time and money visiting the world and his present trip is right being while on the way to Australian Mission. The packages came today 2 nice polo shirts and a nice card from Fran that says "I love you" - She is certainly "Tops" - Margaret sent some nice oat meal cookies and mom & Dad a book - so it doesn't hardly look like I am being neglected does it - I like my mission and I love the folks at home.

Peseqa Tues. August 2, 1938

Now that the new missionaries are here it means Oauo Misi Table is going to have a double job. That of holding down the office chain and giving the new Elders a class each day in Lamsan. I went down town with the new Elders to show them around town a little and help them get their passports & etc fixed up. We then returned to Peseqa where I had a whole stack of work staring me in the face. I worked quite hard and quite steady in fixing up my Reports and getting the bills ready to pay.

We held a good $2\frac{1}{2}$ hour class in language and then about five o'clock Elder Becker, Horne, Bills, Misi Table and Misi Tigi engaged in a very heated game of tennis. We certainly enjoyed it. Elder Horne is a fellow 6 foot 4 inches tall and about as slender as they make them.

If he stood sideways he would be marked absent. Boy can that fellow play tennis!! We talked over old times and acquaintances until bed time.

L-S-d

Peseqa Wed. August 3, 1938

Well, today is the big day, at least for our creditors - I started toward town with about 80-0-0 in my brief case - an equivalent of about \$350.00 and it only took me until about noon to get rid of it all. The new Elders were with me. Believe me, they thought that I must be the busiest person in the mission. Oh, well, this just happened to be one of my busy days - We had a dish of ice cream and then came back to Peseqa together, ate dinner and then gave the new Elders a good work-out on the language - We studied and had class for over two hours this afternoon. The Elders seem to be catching the language rather quickly - Victoria Hannemann came up and our class declined (Pres. Tingey left for Sauniatu today) We had a real good time playing tennis today - That long legged boy surely can play - I took the new Elders out to hold Prayer-tonite - One of the families we visited - were not all at home - We held Prayer and visited at the home of David Church

good night

Pesega, Thurs. August 4, 1938

We recieved word this morning that the freighter bound for Fiji is to leave at 11:00 AM today. So we all, that is, those of us who are here at Pesega sat down and did a little of the last minute letter writing. I wrote to Mother and to Fran and then went down to see the boat off and to make sure that my letters got on it. I know Mother will be happy and so will Frances. After eating dinner at Pesega, I worked on the books in the office until about 2:30. Class began at 2:30 and lasted until 5:00 PM. Oaimo Misi Talele acted as teacher.

We elders had quite a tennis game. Elder Becker, left with a Samsan boy to go up and visit our village of Sauniatu.

Misi Line, came in from Savaii complaining of tooth ache. I called Doc. Williams and he certainly fixed him up.

Pulled three of Them Poor Misi Line hardly knows what to do. I spent most of the evening writing and trying to catch up on my Diary - Soufua

Pasega Fri. Aug. 5, 1938

I awake this morning a little earlier than usual and started on the book work in the office namely, that of writing of the disbursement vouchers to account for a lot of the money that I have been putting out lately.

Elder Horne & Bills were quite anxious to have me go down town with them to see about buying suitcases & etc. - We took into Tatters and there I got into a pretty good discussion with a Samoan girl who works there concerning our religion - our missionary system and one thing and another. Had a dish of ice-cream and then came back to Pasega - I worked in the office right up to the time when I was disturbed by one pest & a headache Joy Gardner she sorta took a shine to Elder Horne - It just about tickled the tar out of me when she asked him to go on a picnic with him - the insipid kid - 14½ and the 23 with brains - played Tennis all evening - ate supper and then wrote in my diary.



Pesege Sat. Aug. 6, 1938

I spent the first part of the morning working in the office while Miss Lina and the New Elders were down town Tafariing around - Pretty soon Pres. Tingey came home from Sauniatu telling us about the big shake-up they had at Sauniatu - Four or five boys - one or two women and one of the leaders got the gate because of bad conduct in the village of Sauniatu. I worked on the books until about 4:00 PM. Then Edna, & Lina Rivers and June Newton came up for a game of Tennis - Lina and I won our set - boy was I happy!! I showered and cleaned up for supper - Right after supper Elder Buttle and I went down town to see the show - "The Great Ziegfield" - We met Lina and Edna right after the show - and went up to their place for cocoa & cake - I had a nice long talk with Edna and got her idea of Samoa - and other things too - We stayed until quite late - got a car from "Gold Star" to bring us home - came quietly in and went to bed -
goodnight -

Pesega Sun. Aug. 7, 1938

Elder Buttle and I arose and made ready for Sunday School and whatever might befall us this day. I had to hurry over to officers and teachers meeting. Today being Fast Sunday there wasn't much to be done but take care of a little tithing & etc. I studied for a while and then took a nap until time for the afternoon meeting. President Tingey had the new Elders speak. I blessed a child today my first one - a Boy by the name of "Lane". Son of ^{FATHER} Lefo & ^{MOTHER} Lemau. Born MAY 16, 1938 at Vaitaloa - Pres. Tingey assisted me.

after Fast meeting Elder Buttle and I were invited up to Liliuau's aiga - to the home of "Hunts" and all were there. boy did we have a meal - Swiss steak, chicken, fish, cocoa bread, salad, cucumbers, cake and what not - no fooling it was like a Thanksgiving dinner - they're surely nice. We came back to Pesega met President Tingey on the porch and had a long serious talk with him - I was interrupted twice by people coming to the office - but I heard enough!! Went to Mutual this evening. Dismissed
Faa. Samoa 2/19/38

Dear Reader,

When I left home about ten months ago I knew very little of Samoa and just what the future had in store for me. It was one of the hardest tasks of my life to say good-bye to my friends and loved ones at the station. There were many who were, and all still are very near and dear to me. and I think of them and miss them more than any of them can ever realize.

We have been able to get mail about once each month from home which has certainly brought me a lot of joy, and comfort and assurance.

I can truthfully, say that I have enjoyed my labors thus far. Samoa is the prettiest spot in the world and her people are the grandest.

I have enjoyed good health. and have been able to adapt myself quite well to the food, climate and conditions of living.

I have enjoyed working in the cause of Mormonism - I know it is true. and I bear witness of the same. Now dear Friends.

this concludes my diary thus far.

I hope you have enjoyed reading it half as much as I have enjoyed living & working my experiences -

Tofa Safua Merrill S. Bill

Those That I have baptized

NO.	NAME	SEX	FATHER	MOTHER	DATE and Place of Birth	DATE & PLACE OF BAPTISM	Baptized by	CONFIRMED BY
1	August ULBERG	M.	OLAF ULBERG	ANA	OCT. 19 1913 Vailoa	JUNE 19 1938 UPOLU	DERRILL S. BILLS	GILBERT R. TINGEY
2.	FALEFITU		TAUTALA	FAATAALI	JUNE 25 1923 ASAU	JUNE 19 1938 SAVAI	DERRILL S. BILLS	LIO
3.	ELLA	F	ATOA	FAAGUTU	DEC. 15 1924 TUAEFU	JUNE 19 1938 UPOLU	DERRILL S. BILLS	EARL L. KELLY
4.	SO'O	M	TIALA'i	MELE	--- 1897 SAATALO	JUNE 19 1938 UPOLU	DERRILL S. BILLS	VAITOE
5.	MVAULU	M	FAOFUA	TAGISIA	MAR 26 1930 MAPUSAGA	JUNE 19 1938 UPOLU	DERRILL S. BILLS	SOLOA'I
6.	ARTHUR SCHWENKE	M	MEKI SCHWENKE	MOE SCHWENKE	--- --- PAPAUTA	JUNE 19 1938 UPOLU	DERRILL S. BILLS	LEALAO
7.	IMMENSLEY ARNO	F	MOLOGA	SIENI	--- --- LOTOPA	JUNE 14 1938 UPOLU	DERRILL S. BILLS	VAITOE
8.	TUI	M	SOLE	KALU	--- --- LEPEA	JUNE 19 1938 UPOLU	DERRILL S. BILLS	SOLOA'I
9.	ENI	F	LUKA	MAFALU	JUNE 21 --- SHAFOTO	JUNE 14 1938 UPOLU	DERRILL S. BILLS	EARL L. KELLY
10.	LAIKI	F	SIAOSI	ANE	NOV 9 1924 TAPUEIEIE	JUNE 19 1938 UPOLU	DERRILL S. BILLS	CLAUDE A. GODDARD
11.	LUI BENTLEY	M	ALBERT BENTLEY	ANE	JUNE 3 1929 LEAUVU'A	JUNE 19 1938 UPOLU	DERRILL S. BILLS	LIO
12.	PETI	M	LOFIPO SALE	PAITSESEPA	--- 1917 SALEAULA	JUNE 19 1938 UPOLU	DERRILL S. BILLS	MAMONA

Children That I have Blessed

NO.	NAME	SEX	FATHER	MOTHER	DATE + PLACE OF BIRTH	DATE + PLACE OF BLESSING
1	SANE	M.	SEFO	LEMAU	MAY 16 1938 VAITOLOA UPOLU	7 AUG 1938 PESEGA UPOLU
						DERRILL S. BILLS

missionaries in or have
been Samoa during my mission

- Paulo 1 - Elder Paul Childs - Salt Lake city 4/8/38
KEI 2 - " Earl Kelly Brigham city 4/6/38
TINA 3 - " Dean Archibald Garland
LAILE 5 - " Clyde Terry Idaho
KALATE 6 - " Claude A. Goddard - Salt Lake city
BENIAMINA 4 - " Benjamin Whitmer Central. Ariz
TENITALA 7 - " Elwood Kendall Ogden.
LOPATI 9 - " Alvin Roberts Los Angeles
KALAVA 10 - " William A. Carver Salt Lake city
PELEKE 8 - " T. Gerald Bleak - Salt Lake city
KITA 11 - " Keith Smith - Central Ariz
LINE 12 - " Lynn R. Buttle - Salt Lake city
LISONA 13 - " Fredrick Z. Lisonbee - Mesa Ariz
TALALE 14 - " Dermill S. Bills - Riverton, Utah
KALAE 15 - " Claire O. Barlow - Richfield, Utah
ANDSONE 16 - " Preston Anderson - Howell, Utah
TUANE 17 - " Duane Linford - Star Valley, Wyo.
FALO 18 - " Floyd Higgins - Price, Utah
KEITONI 19 - " Robert W. Clayton - Salt Lake city, Utah
KEI 20 - " A. Kay Randall - Centerville, Utah
OLENI 21 - " R. M. Hoone - Salt Lake city Utah
VENI 22 - " L. H. Bills - Salt Lake city Utah
23 - "Visini" J. V. Haslam - Salt Lake city Utah
24 - Lei H. F. Bundy - Ariz.
25 - Benton M. Hoone Price - 2000 Lake St. Salt Lake city Utah

